Horticultural Society

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

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Editorial.

VENTILATION OF STABLES.

The value of pure air for stock seems to be poorly appreciated by many farmers. As we go into their horse and cow stables, the stench is almost intolerable; our clothes and whiskers are filled with it. There is no brushing it off, and so when we enter the house after visiting one of these foul stables, the tidy house-keeper exclaims, "Oh! your offence is rank; it smells to heaven!" It is to be hoped that the olfactory nerves of cattle are not as sensitive as those of men, but they have lungs, stomachs, and other organs liable to disease, and for the health of which pure air is the first requisite. Their livers and lungs may not succumb altogether in one month or one season from being compelled to breathe vitiated air, but the seeds of disease must be sown in their systems, and when once sown they are apt to make insidious progress. Possibly the fresh air and herbage of the summer pastures may counteract the damage done by the foul stables, but often the diseases engendered are permanent. Butchers tell us that the number of cattle slaughtered in which the liver and lungs show traces of disease is fearfully large.

In case the stables are in the basement the danger from foul air is greatly enhanced. A dark and damp cellar is no place for stock. Even vegetables that grow in the dark cellar have little vitality in them. They grow rankly enough, but have a pale, sickly look, and are tender and watery. All animal and vegetable life delights in air and light. To a close observer the contrast between an animal luxuriating in sunshine and pure air, and one shut up in a dank, foul cellar, is as great as between that part of an asparagus shoot which grows above ground and that which grows below. There is a different color and feel to the skin, a different look to the eye, a difference in the appearance and actions of the animals generally. In sunshine and air there is life, in foul darkness there is corruption and death.

A noted instance of the damage done to cattle by confinement in close cellars occurred in western Massachusetts, a few years since. A well-to-do farmer built what he considered a model stone barn, having stables in the basement in which he kept forty to fifty cows. These were stanchioned on either side of the long cellar and their excrement thrown into the space between them. The arrangement was more convenient than healthy. The cellar being warm and poorly ventilated, the manure fermented and made a horrible stench. Before spring the cows were sick, some of them dying, evidently from lung disease generated by the foul air of the stables. The State Commissioners being called upon to examine the diseased animals, pronounced the disorder pneumonia. The lesson from this and similar cases is that warmth is not the only requisite for a model stable.

How to secure pure air in stables, where the excrement of animals is constantly being deposited, is a problem to which a perfectly satisfactory solution is not easily given. If the stables are located above the basement and on the south side of the barn, with well glazed windows to let in light and air, it is not difficult to secure an air that will promote the health and comfort of our domestic animals. Fortunately they are not so fastidious in their tastes as to demand parlor purity. In the first place the stables should be whitewashed. A white surface contributes much to the light of a room and the lime is a great absorbent of bad odors. The cattle should stand on an elevated platform so that their excrement will fall into the gutter in their rear, and not where they can lie upon it and defile their bodies. A bedding of dry alluvial soil, being a good absorbent, greatly promotes the purity of the air in stables, and adds not a little to the value of the manure. It not only absorbs the ammonia of the stables but being thrown into the basement daily with the manure prevents the latter from "fire fanging" and wasting much of its virtue. Of course the stables should be cleaned out nicely night and morning, and in mild weather the windows should be opened to let in pure air.

With all these precautions the air of a stable becomes contaminated during the night, unless there is some contrivance for the constant admission of fresh air, and the escape of that which is contaminated by the fermentation of the manure and the exhalations of the animals. If the air in the sleeping-rooms of our houses becomes vitiated in one night, unless well ventilated, merely from the exhalations of one or two sleepers, much more will the air of a stable where many animals are congregated and not a little filth accumulated. Tubes should therefore be constructed to bring fresh air into the stables and to convey the foul away. The former should conduct the air in near the floor, but not where it will strike directly upon the animals. The tubes for conducting off the foul air should run from the top of the stable through the roof of the barn, and should be at least a foot square. With such a simple contrivance the air of the stable will be in constant circulation, that which is heated and full of gas rising up through the tubes leading through the roof, and creating a vacuum for the admission of some that is fresh and pure.

Questions & Answers.

PROFITS OF SHEEP.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Can you give me information in regard to the profits of sheep, compared with a dairy, as to labor of tending each, immediate profits as well as future improvements of farm? How many sheep are equal to a cow, etc. Please answer through the columns of the *Ploughman* and oblige a reader.

Respectfully yours, H. E. B.

P. S. Will some farmers who have had experience with both kinds of stock, please give their opinion?

Medway, Jan. 8, 1879.

From the earliest history of the world, Sheep Husbandry has formed one of the most important branches of its agriculture and of the means of supporting its population.

Our own country and State have been no exception—forty years ago there were in this Commonwealth 378,226 sheep, yielding 942,000 lbs. of wool. At the present time there are 55,000 sheep, yielding 20,000 lbs. of wool. While the low price of wool, and the impossibility of competing with the West and Southwest in the growth of fine wool has lessened the flocks of Merinos and Saxonies, yet the present low state of this part of our agriculture is due not to its unprofitableness, but chiefly to the fact that the dog has more influence in our "Great and General Court" than the sheep, and that so long as a want of harmony exists between the two animals, and the stronger of the two will persist in gratifying his natural habit of chasing everything that flies from him and of indulging in his normal taste for mutton—and so long as men and women will continue to sustain, defend and encourage him as a blessing, regardless of the curse attached to his ravenous disposition, so long must we who seek by the sheep to furnish food and clothing for the people, to improve our farms, and honestly to put money in our purses, submit to be the victims of an ill-advised, selfish and vicious disposition and policy. Old Anthony Fitzhubert two hundred and fifty years ago wrote that "Sheepe is the most profitablest cattle that a man can have," and it is true at the present day.

Pastures are greatly improved by the grazing of sheep—they will in a few years exterminate all the weeds, briars and foul stuff growing in the pastures—and their manure, which is of a superior quality, is dropped about and disseminated more evenly than that of cattle, while that from fattening sheep in the stalls surpasses the excrement of any other animal in fertility.

The profits of Sheep Husbandry may accrue in various ways—we will only mention two: raising early lambs, and feeding for mutton, either of which is profitable to about the same extent of the other, amounting to nearly fifty per cent in profit on the capital invested. The course of management in both these may be somewhat varied, but about the same percentage of profit can be made. For instance:

RAISING EARLY LAMBS FOR MARKET.

Fifty good graded ewes, at $ 4.	$200.00	
One good ram, $25.	25.00	$225.00
Pasturing, salting, washing, shearing, etc., at 80c		$ 40.00
Winter feed for ewes, hay, meal, and roots, at $2.50		125.00
Winter feed for lambs, at $2.00		100.00
		$490.00

RETURNS.

Fifty good ewes will certainly have sixty lambs, of which are	
Forty lambs, three to four months, at $6.	$240.00
Twenty lambs later and inferior, at 4.	80.00
Two hundred lbs of wool from ewes at 30c	60 00
Five cords of manure, worth per cord $5	25.00
	$405 00
Deduct cost of keeping and feeding	265.00
	$140.00
Deduct deterioration of flock 15 pr ct.	33.00
And we have beside our own flock net profit	$107.00

Almost 50 per ct. beside the entire flock and the improvement of pastures over stocking with cows or other neat cattle.

We make no account of interest or taxes, as those would be the same whether the farm were stocked with sheep or with cattle.

This calculation supposes the lambs to be dropped early, either in the last of January or February, in a warm place, and to be fed with some grain or meal the last two months before being sold. Another way is to have the lambs dropped later and going with their dams to pasture, to be sold in July or August for from $3 50 to $5 00. You don't get so much for your lambs, but you save the hay and meal and some anxious care in the lambing season.

FATTENING SHEEP.

Another profitable way of treating sheep is to draft the older ewes, the barren or dry ones, or yearling lambs, or to buy from Canada or the West, wethers or non-bearing sheep in good condition, in the fall or early winter and feed them till fat enough to turn in about four months, viz:

Fifty wethers, ewes or yearlings, weighing Say 100 lbs each, at $3	$150
Six tons hay, at $20 per ton	$120
One hundred bushels corn, at 75 cents	$75
	$345 00

RETURNS.

Fifty sheep, weighing 125 lbs, at 6c ℔ lb...$375

Showing beside the manure worth twenty-five dollars, a net profit of $30, after selling them, your hay and corn at an exorbitant price. Another way of showing more profit in figures would be to call your hay at $10 and your corn at 50 cents, about what it costs you to raise six tons of one and one hundred bushels of the other, $110, added to the cost of the sheep, $150, is $260, subtracted from the amount received, would show $115 profit on the sheep. Not much different from raising lambs.

Wool now must be with us only a secondary consideration—the first is the meat, mutton and lamb, which has become of late years a most popular and desirable article of food, and will continue to increase as such if we can be unmolested by dogs, so long as breeders continue to make good selections and crosses in their flocks, and feeders will send their sheep fat into the markets.

Now let us compare the profits of Butter-Dairying. Take, for example, Franklin Co., and statements of experiments in 1878. The average yield of the dairy cows of the United States is 1300 quarts of milk a year. The statistics of Franklin County, carefully verified, show an average of 1600 quarts. Taking three grades of dairies in the county, with corresponding differences in the quantity and quality of milk, selling price of butter and cost of keeping, and the following results are shown for a herd of ten cows:

Grade of Dairy.	Milk quarts	Butter lbs.	Price cts.	Income	Cost of keeping.
Average:	16,000.	1500.	.25	$375.	$425.
Better:	18,000.	1750.	.30	525.	500.
Superior:	20,000.	2000.	.35	700.	600.

Incomes include net proceeds of butter-sales, only. Keeping is reckoned at 28 weeks pasturage $21; 24 weeks, hay (1 3-4 tons) at $21 to $24, and $5 to $15 per year for grain, for each cow. In general terms, the manure just about pays for care, including buildings.

The skim-milk rarely yields, by any management, more than the cost of handling the milk, making and marketing the butter. The value of the cow when she ceases to give milk, and of all her calves, at birth, while in the herd, seldom exceeds the cost of the cow at the time she enters the herd, (whether raised or bought), with fair interest on that cost.

By the best of management, at present prices the average dairy simply pays its way, furnishing a home market for the grass and hay; the better dairy, by a liberal allowance cannot show a profit of over $10 per cow, and the superior dairy, at the outside, cannot be allowed over $25.

There are special cases of much better results, Franklin County dairies, which show annual net proceeds of from fifty to sixty dollars per cow for several successive years, but these are very rare.—[ED.

PRICKLY COMFREY.

Prickly Comfrey is recommended by a correspondent of the *Ploughman* for the feeding and fattening of all Farm stock, and for increasing the milk of cows; it grows more rapidly and luxuriantly than any other green soiling plant, producing five or six crops of 15 to 25 tons each, per acre, each season.

To teach stock to eat it, confine them, and after fasting over night, prepare a mixed chopped feed of comfrey leaves and hay, grass, corn fodder, or like palatable food. Sprinkle with meal or bran and a little salt. When this is eaten, feed dry hay and turn out for the day. Next morning increase the proportion of comfrey and after a few days they will leave almost any food for the comfrey. About one-half of the animals will eat it at first trial. Pigs and poultry eat it greedily, and when kept in confinement it will furnish the cheapest, best and hardiest forage with which to stock the poultry yard.

Comfrey being a *deeply-rooted plant*, is independent of weather and climate, for in the dryest and hottest seasons it will afford several heavy cuttings, when all other vegetation is either burnt up or at a stand-still. It also comes in earlier than any other crop, and lasts longer, continuing to afford forage until it is cut down by severe frosts. The roots may be sub-divided, and planted at all seasons of the year, except in frosty weather, and in this way only can the plant be propagated, profitably.

Comfrey culture is simple; any good soil is either forked or ploughed six or eight inches deep and well manured. The root cuttings, or sets, are then planted like potato sets, three feet apart, say one thousand to a quarter of an acre. In winter the roots ought to be well dressed with manure or sewage, and when once this plant is established, no further expense is needed.

FARMERS' MEETINGS.

[Prairie Farmer.]

The winter season is the time when agricultural and horticultural societies, great and small, convene for mutual improvement in all that pertains to the practice of the art or the well being of the fraternity. If every neighborhood could hold stated meetings during this season of comparative leisure, for mutual improvement and comparison of notes, it would in a very few years add wonderfully to the productive capacity of the farms in those neighborhoods where the meetings are held. In sparsely-settled districts regular meetings we are well aware are difficult sometimes to attend, on account of the state of the roads; nevertheless no communication should allow the winter to pass without at least one meeting. It is true the agricultural press is now generally considered the great educator of the fraternity. This is the first need of the progressive farmer. The club or farmers' meetings is the next important integer to success. Where the meetings are held at the houses of the members, as they may well be where the attendance is necessarily small, the social features connected with the gatherings are not the least important of the features. We hope to see farmers' clubs and gatherings increase from year to year. They certainly must be of great value to the fraternity, just as conventions relating to other industries are of benefit to these organizations, and cannot fail, in connection with the agricultural papers taken, to work continued good.

A SURE CURE FOR HARD TIMES

How funny it is to see men so persistently wasting a sovereign remedy. As the frosty mornings come on, when we look at our manure piles, we see a faint, bluish mist rising from the centre of a snow-white cap of delicate frost work. What's the cause of it? It's very plain that nature has begun to think of next year's crops; she knows the land has been over cropped, and that it needs manure, and with her usual foresight, she is preparing against time of need. If the farmer will *now* pile up all his manure into heaps, nature will work like a beaver till spring. Then let the farmer haul his sovereign remedy to his land, and hard times will vanish from the face thereof.—*S. Rufus Mason.*

DEEP PLOUGHING.

Some twenty years ago there was a mania among the agricultural theorists for deep ploughing. Every farmer, it was said, had a farm under his lands of great value, where the plough had not yet reached. No matter what the character of the surface and the subsoils were, the plough should go in to its beam. But these men are beginning to get their eyes open. Mr. Geo. E. Waring, jr., in speaking of the results of ten years' management of "Ogden farm," in the *Agriculturist* says "About six acres were, some seven or eight years ago, ploughed about twelve inches deep. The subsoil of blue clay, which was brought to the surface, was a lasting injury to the land. It still shows the ill effect of the treatment, in spite of time and manure. Certainly in this case—and I think many other similar instances could be found—deep ploughing was a grave mistake, and it will be well for all enthusiasts who are disposed to follow the extreme theories of the deep ploughers, to study very cautiously the character of the subsoil which they propose to bring to the surface. I confess to having been an advocate of these theories for many years, and I have seen them sustained on certain soils, but I have slowly come to the belief that it is usually the safest plan to leave the 'surface soil' where nature made it, and where she always keeps it in her most fertile forests and fields. There are some soils that would be benefited by ploughing twelve inches deep, but they are scarce." The rule may be said to be: "never turn up over one or two inches of unfertile subsoil in one season; and when so turned up the land should receive a dressing of manure."—*Exchange.*

The Horse.

CRUSHED GRAIN FOR HORSES.

[American Agriculturist.]

Oats are justly advocated as the grain above all others adapted to horses—and it is true, that for young horses, and those used on the road, there is probably nothing equal to oats, but they ought to be crushed or bruised and not ground. In fact, I think all grains are better fed in this way, and it seems strange that there are no good American oat crushers. They seem to me simple affairs—as I have seen them in English stables. A wheel of perhaps 18 inches diameter, made strong, and having a perfectly flat periphery, of steel, I presume, like a steel tire, having a face about 3 inches wide, is turned so as to bear evenly against a smaller one of say 8 inches or less in diameter, having a similar face. These two wheels are geared to turn together, and the oats are slowly fed in by a hopper. Good oats, when crushed, are nearly round and as big as a silver 3-cent piece, and the husks are quite inconspicuous; poor ones show more husk than grain, and retain more nearly the form of the uncrushed oat. Barley may be crushed equally well with oats, although harder; and corn, when too green to grind, might well be thus treated. If grain be swallowed whole it is not easily digested, but if crushed, or broken even, it is likely to be. "Coarse meal," that is, the corn-meal usually sold for feeding in many Eastern towns, simply because it can be cheaply produced, is better than whole corn, because it is broken and some portion of it tolerably fine, but all the flinty part is in large solid pieces, which do not adhere to cut hay, do not soak quickly, and are slow of digestion. When new corn is crushed, although it is not comminuted into meal, its integrity is destroyed and is easily digested, because it readily absorbs water or the juices of the stomach.

THE HORSES.

[From Farmers' Magazine.]

There is no question in the minds of all who have had experience in the matter but that hay and oats make the best feed for horses that are obliged to work regularly. If the hay is cut fine and the oats bruised or ground, the whole mixed and moistened, the animal will consume his rations sooner, digest them quicker, and thus have more time for rest and renewing his powers for labor. Farmers' horses that work but little during the winter season may be kept cheaper by cutting and mixing bright straw and hay in equal quantities, and adding a ration of strained potatoes or raw carrots.

Colts should be fed liberally on good hay—bright clover is best—and bruised oats. Give them a roomy box-stall in stormy weather and during the night. Litter freely and let the manure accumulate under them. Saw-dust or spent tan-bark makes a good and convenient bedding. In cities and villages this kind of litter is often cheaper than straw.

Groom horses well and allow plenty of exercise every day. A good run in the yard is the very best kind of exercise, but care should be taken not to have any loose boards, stakes or anything of this kind lying round that they may step on or run against, causing serious accidents. See that the stable floors or basements are sound and strong, sufficient to bear the continued weight without breaking through. Many a good horse has been ruined by breaking through the stable floor. Arrange the feeding racks so that the dust or hayseed will not fall into their eyes or manes. Many horsemen erect the mangers too high, thus compelling the animal to assume an unnatural position while eating.

Farm horses that are not to be used much during the winter should have their shoes taken off, and allowed to run with the colts outside; it will be surprising how their energies will be renewed when taken up and fitted for spring work. The teams that are to be used during the winter should be kept well shod; and insist upon having them shod properly.

The Farm.

RECLAIMING FARMS.

[San Francisco Bulletin.]

In building up an unprofitable farm, the first aim should be to stop the process of running down; to make it pay first, expenses, and then a slight, yet increasing profit, and to this end both thought and labor must be directed. No matter how cheaply the family has been living, if it is possible to reduce expenses, do so. Cut off everything except plain food, coarse, warm clothes, a single newspaper. Raise your own vegetables, and save on the meat bill. Pay cash as you go. Everything has to be paid for in the end, and the whole credit system is a delusion and a snare. Enlist the energies and whole nature of each and every member of the family in the one great effort to save the farm, the home. Be proud of your utmost economy; even study the economies of other men. Keep a strict and honest account with everything about the farm, so that you know exactly how you stand. This is the most important of all. Every successful farmer keeps strict accounts. The value of account books on a farm is not so much (as many suppose) to merely show what is received and what is spent, but to show exactly which field or which crop paid best, and where losses were incurred, or too small profits received. The direct bearing of such knowledge on the successful conduct of a farm may be easily understood.

On every farm, but especially on one which is doing poorly, there must be a scrupulous saving of all manurial substances. Barn-yard manure, decayed animal or vegetable matter, refuse of every description, bones gathered up in waste places, leaf-mould hauled from the deep ravines, all these must be utilized, and their effects will soon be evident.

THE STOCK.

[From Rural Messenger.]

While you have been feasting and having a good and pleasant time of it with your family and friends during the holidays have you also been duly careful and thoughtful for the stock? Have your domestic animals had a good time of it too, and been provided with dry, warm shelter and plenty of good hay and grain? If not, you have failed of a duty, and been guilty of a wrong you ought, we think, be a little ashamed of. While the law may not force any one to treat his dependent animals in a humane and merciful manner, yet self-interest—the strongest motive with many—certainly does demand it. The better care you take of your stock the more profitable and valuable it is likely to be, and the more it will sell for in the market. Be sure your stock has warm dry shelter and enough suitable feed, before you sit down to your own feast or lock yourself indoors from the winter storms that beat upon your dwellings. Less feed will be required where the cattle have comfortable shelter to protect them.

The Poultry Interest.

KEEP RECORDS.

[American Poultry Journal.]

How nice it is to look over well kept, neat and cleanly records, especially if the balance of profit is in your favor. Of course the latter is very satisfactory, still these records of experience, as shown by the figures, are of much value, even if they show losses to your credit; for they serve to show you wherein you have been in fault and also show you just where to commence the work of reformation. Guess work is a poor way of conducting any enterprise or business, for you can not tell positively how you have made out, but when the thing is reduced to plain figures, to dollars and cents, debit and credit, you can soon foot up the sum total of each and tell the measure of profit or loss you have sustained during the season. It takes but a few moments each evening or or each week to keep such an account with your poultry, and you can then speak more knowingly of their capabilities, of their merits, and prove conclusively, by your individual experience, whether you can, with your particular system of management, make poultry breeding pay, although one year of partial failure should not so discourage you as to prevent you from striving still further for success.

HOME-MADE GUANO.

Save all your fowl manure from sun and rain. To prepare it for use, spread a layer of dry swamp muck—the blacker it is the better—on your barn floor, and dump on it the whole of your fowl manure, beat it into a fine powder with the back of your spade and add hard wood ashes and plaster of Paris, so that the compound shall be composed of the following proportions: three bushels dried muck, two bushels fowl manure, one bushel ashes, one and one-half bushels plaster. Mix thoroughly and spare no labor, for in this matter the elbow grease expended will be well paid for. A little before planting, moisten the heap with water—or, better still, with urine—cover well over with old mats, and let lie till wanted for use. Apply it to beans, corn or potatoes, at the rate of a handful to a hill, and mix with the soil before dropping the seed. This will be found the best substitute for guano ever invented, and may be depended on for bringing great crops of turnips, corn, potatoes, etc.—*Exchange.*

Horticulture.

STARVING ORCHARDS.

[From Round the World.]

A ton of dry unleached ashes per acre will furnish nearly the same ingredients advised by the *Scientific Farmer* for the fertilization of orchards, which is two hundred to two hundred and fifty pounds of bone dust and three hundred to four hundred pounds of sulphate of potash per acre. This gives some seventy or eighty pounds of potash, fifty to sixty pounds of lime (from the bones), and ten to twenty pounds of nitrogen, and some magnesia to the potash and fertilizer, all of which are called for to nourish orchards on insufficient soil, as the flesh of most fruits contains much potash as well as lime, in combination with the fruit acids, and the seeds, phospheric acid. Whether the ingredients required are applied in the formula given or in the unleached ashes suggested, it is recommended to sow broadcast and lightly harrow in, leaving it to the rain to more thoroughly incorporate with the earth. Such treatment has proved successful in orchards showing signs of decay both in this country and in England.

Coal ashes and salt are employed with great benefit to some soils, especially in orchard bearing sour fruits. Orchards, the soils of which, from close pasturing or other causes, is nearly destitute of humus, will gradually deteriorate and finally die, unless restored to that state of fertility which is necessary for the thrifty growth of the tree and its existence in a healthy and vigorous state. Such orchards are greatly benefitted by a top-dressing of leaf mould, rotten chip manure, muck from a creek, broken bones, animal hair of all kinds, and similar material generally at hand on farms, which can be applied without other expense than the time and labor expended. When manures are used they should be well decomposed. Fresh, warm manure excites young trees into a very rapid growth, but the wood is watery and feeble. A dry soil of moderate richness is one that produces and sustains hardy trees. Their wood is firm, and the buds are plump and close together, and the parts well proportioned.

VARIETIES OF PEACHES AND BEST TREES FOR PLANTING.

[Western New York Farmers' Club.]

Daniel E. Rogers, of Wheatland, in response to Mr. Quimby's inquiries, said he prefers to plant trees one year from the bud, and would cut them down almost to the ground. The branches then start out near the ground, and are not nearly so liable to break off from wind or snow, or when overloaded with fruit, as where they branch higher. Then he practices cutting back the branches every year about one-third of the the season's growth, which keeps the head low and compact.

As to varieties, we have a great many times too many, and this has proved his greatest drawback in peach culture. He would have a few Hale's Early, because, when they do well they are profitable—Early Purple, Early Crawford, Foster, Rogers' Seedling, Old Mixon Free, Late Crawford, Red Cheek Melocoton, Ward's Late Free, and a nameless peach which he had grown, and which is later than the last mentioned.

President Clark spoke of a new peach, called "Conkling," after the gentleman who brought it to the notice of the public, and now propagated by Messrs. Ellwanger and Barry, of Rochester. It is a larger and better peach than Early Crawford, and a few days earlier.

Mr. Quimby thought Rogers' Seedling one of the finest peaches in this country. Tree, one of the finest growers, healthiest and hardiest.

Mr. Ross.—A year ago last spring set hundreds of peach trees. Prepared the trees in the fall by cutting back to spurs a few inches in length, and in spring cut back the trunk to 20 inches in height, and cut off the spurs, but was satisfied that he should have left the spurs until the buds were well started, when he could have left such as he desired to make a good top.

Mr. Shelby Reed of Chili, said he cut back spurs close to the trunk, and they died back farther, and the branches would break off.

EFFECT OF FREEZING ON SEEDS.

Some experiments by Prof. Haberlandt, have developed the fact that flax seeds which had been frozen germinated earlier than the unfrozen seeds, flowered earlier, ripened early, and the plants were larger in the proportion of seventy-one to forty-nine. The weight of the dried seed obtained from a given area planted with the frozen seed was to the similar area planted with unfrozen seed at 137.6 to 88.

The earlier grass lands are top-dressed in the autumn the better for the next year's grass. There is no better place for fine manure than grass land, especially where in the rotation the meadow is regularly brought into tillage crops.

Correspondence.

RAISING CORN.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I noticed in a late number of the *Ploughman* that Mr. Cyrus Dean, of Danbury, N. H., raised during the past year, I think, 900 bushels of corn. Very well, I wish it had been 9000 bushels. Now the readers of the *Ploughman* in this vicinity do not know whether he used any fertilizers or not, as we have no explanation. Now I am in favor of raising all the corn we want for home use, but what I wish to know is, does it pay to buy fertilizers of any kind to raise corn at the present price? I have made some inquiries among farmers of more experience than myself, and come to the conclusion long ago, that it does not. I find that it is farmers of large means that go in for patent manures; I mean farmers that have a large income aside from their farms. Now for an ordinary farmer that depends wholly upon his farm for a living, and bring up his children, to invest very much in buying fertilizers, year after year, to raise corn, I believe that he would be better off at the end of the year to have worked out for twenty-five cents a day. As I said before, I am in favor of raising corn, but make all the manure you possibly can at home to raise it. I wish to ask a question here; suppose I go and pay out $40,00 (forty dollars) for fertilizers for one acre of corn, I get, perhaps, 30 bushels of shelled corn, possibly 40 bushels, but I doubt if over 30 bushels; and at the present price of corn here, from 55 to 57 cents, calling it 55 cents $16,50 (sixteen dollars and 50 cents) besides the stover. If any farmer can convince me it pays to raise corn in this way, then I have no more to say upon the subject. Farmers that have a large income aside from their farm can buy fertilizers just as much as they please, but it will not pay me. Mr. Joab Hapgood, of Shrewsbury, took me into his corn field last October and told me the amount of manure he applied to the acre, but I have forgotten; at any rate, he has informed me that it nearly doubled that of his neighbor, who bought fertilizers of some kind. I have not seen a better field of corn for a number of years than Mr. Hapgood's, well tilled and free from weeds. Just one word more; if any one communicates to the *Ploughman* how much corn his neighbor raised, please let us know if he raised it at a profit.

Truly yours, C. W. S.

Framingham, Jan. 13th, 1879.

Floriculture.

GREENHOUSE AND WINDOW PLANTS.

[American Agriculturist.]

These should now be looking at their best, and new growth and bloom repay the care bestowed upon them....Chrysanthemums, as they pass out of flower, should have the tops cut back, and the pots put in a frame or the cellar....Bring bulbs and other plants that were potted for forcing, to the greenhouse or window, watering gradually at first, and giving it more freely as they increase their foliage....When the flowers of Hyacinths and other bulbs begin to fade, cut off the flower-stalk, and, if it is desired to keep the bulbs for planting out, let the leaves continue until they fade....Should very cold nights occur, draw the plants back from the windows; if freezing is feared, cover with a sheet or blanket properly supported above them.... Give all smooth-leaved plants an occasional sponging, one leaf at a time; those with rough leaves may have the dust removed by showering; covering the plants with a paper or muslin screen while sweeping is going on, will aid greatly in keeping them from dust....When air can be admitted from outside without a direct cold current upon the plants, do so, if but for a few minutes.... Insects will increase as the days lengthen; all the larger ones, like scale and mealy-bug, can be picked off, or scrubbed off with a brush and soap-suds. Frequent showers applied to the lower surface of the leaves, as well as the upper, will check the red-spider; and tobacco, whether in the form of smoke, liquid or powder, will kill plant lice....Worms in pots do injury by making channels in the soil, and compacting the rest; by turning out the ball, they may often be picked off; if this fails, water with perfectly clear lime-water, and then with rain water.

INSECTS ON HOUSE PLANTS.

The principal insects troubling house plants are the green fly, the mealy bug, the scale and the red spider. The most effectual remedy for green fly is fumigation with tobacco. Some wooded plants, such as heliotropes, salvias, etc., will not bear fumigation without injury to the leaves, and for these a weak solution of tobacco is quite as effectual. Steep some tobacco in water and sprinkle the plant with the solution, and afterwards syringe with clean water. Mealy bug is to be searched for and destroyed. Frequent spongings do much to keep down this pest. Scale is to be treated in the same way. Warm soap suds are peculiarly distasteful to this creature. A little turpentine, diluted with water (one part to sixteen), will destroy the mealy bug. Alcohol, applied with a camel's hair brush, will kill any insecct it touches.

Plants treated with these remedies must be syringed with clear water immediately thereafter. White hellebore (to be obtained at the drug store) is infallible. It can be put in water and applied through a watering-pot, or put in two or three thicknesses of gauze, and shake the hellebore under and over the plants while they are wet. Red spider, which is seldom found on house plants, is nourished by a dry, warm atmosphere. It is a very small insect, first appearing on the under side of the leaves, and, though difficult to see, its effects are quickly noticeable by the browned appearance of the leaves. It yields readily to moisture—water is certain death. Keep the foliage syringed and atmosphere moist, and you will have no red spiders. To kill white worms in flower-pots take common lime, dissolve it and pour the liquid on the soil. It does not injure the plants at all.—*Dirigo Rural.*

☞ A cement that resists the action of fire and water: Take half a pint of milk, mix with it an equal quantity of vinegar, so as to coagulate the milk; separate the curds from the whey, and mix the latter with the whites of four or five eggs well beaten up. The mixture of these two being complete, add to them quick lime which has been passed through a seive; make the whole into a thick paste, to the consistency of putty, when used. This cement has been used to close the fissure of an iron cauldron for the boiling of pitch, and which has been in use for five years, without requiring further repairs.—*Exchange.*

☞ No investment pays so well as money judiciously spent upon the farm in reasonable improvements. Draining wet land will pay from fifty to one hundred per cent. on the cost every year. Good stock pays vastly better than poor; good fences, well selected fruit trees, all pay large profits, as well as adding to comfort and self-respect.

PEACHES.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Has everything been done, which can be devised, to secure an average crop of this delicious fruit, every year, at the North?

Those who live in the *Middle States* and at the *South*, enjoy this fruit in greater perfection than we possibly can, because it is so abundantly raised *where they live.* To reach us in a tolerably good condition, it must of course, be gathered before it attains its full maturity. We have raised in New England, as fine flavored if not as large peaches, as ever grew. But the crop here is very uncertain. Is there no remedy?

We think there is—and a cheap and easily applied one.

After long experience and observation we have found that if the "buds" can be prevented from starting *too early* in *spring*, or at any time in *winter*,—should a series of warm days occur in January or February,—a crop may be secured every year;—in other words, success may be as certain, as in the case of other fruits.

To secure such a result, my method is this: just before the ground freezes in *autumn*—after "cutting in," and trimming—cover the ground with litter from the yard, or stalls—(almost any litter will do, mixed with a small quantity of manure) arranging it somewhat in the form of a saucer, and extending it around the trees, about as far as their roots extend.

To keep it firm, a sufficient amount of soil may be thrown on with a spade or fork.

This litter and soil will freeze, and by its additional depth over the roots will prevent an early start of the buds; then, if the season be a favorable one, a fair crop of fruit may reasonably be expected.

If from any cause, an application of litter be not made in *autumn*, it may be done during a long "thaw" in winter, or before the frost is out of the ground in spring. Even such a course may not, in the majority of cases, wholly fail.

So useful, so healthy and so delicious is this fruit, when it ripens on the tree, it is very surprising that so few persons make special efforts to grow it more extensively at the North. A. M. P.

The Sheepfold.

A SHEEP FARM IN GEORGIA.

A writer in the Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution* says that in 1871 he bought 400 acres of reputed poor land in Glynn county, Ga., and put upon it 100 sheep. In 1873, by natural increase, he had 376 ewes, and had sent to market 73 wethers. His sheep were penned nightly, and every two nights manured a half acre well. Since that time he had brought into a high state of cultivation 100 acres of land that seven years ago was considered worthless. Since 1871 he has bought 200 sheep, and now owns 1,800 head. He keeps a shepherd, who is paid to attend to his business, and keeps an accurate book account of every dollar and dime spent on account of the sheep, and finds, by casting up a balance sheet, that it cost him exactly 75 cents a head per annum to keep his flock. They average him about three and a half pounds of wool each. Last year he clipped in May, and again in September, and the clip amounted to five and a half pounds per head. Last year he sold in Savannah and Macon 8,000 pounds of wool, at an average of 30 cents per pound, including a few pounds of merino wool, which makes the gross receipts $2,970. The annual expense of the flock was $1,026. So there was an absolute net profit in the wool of $1,664. Last year he sold in the above cities 92 wethers as mutton for $342, making a total of $2,289. Besides this, he has fertilized the poor wire-grass land, so that last year he cultivated 84 acres, and from 41 acres in corn he made an average of 31 bushels; 10 in sugar cane that made 56 barrels of syrup; 15 in oats, that averaged 42 bushels to the acre, and on the remainder an abundance of all kinds of truck-farming, receiving for his sales of vegetables in New York a net profit of $284.

SHEEP IN COLORADO.

In the last ten years Colorado has increased her flocks of sheep from 20,000 head to over 3,000,000 head. This notwithstanding the effort to prevent the introduction of sheep by the cattle interest. As with cattle, the means used are very simple. The sheep are herded in flocks of 1,000 to 2,500 on the range by day and corraled at night. Mexican sheep are worked in still greater flocks even up to 6,000. The best flockmasters, however, consider gangs of sheep over 1,500 to 2,000 head as not working satisfactorily.

The new grass starts about May 1, and continues green often into August, these being the native gama and buffalo grasses. The first mentioned grass stands upright about 10 inches, the latter is thick and close to the ground. When ripe and dry these still retain much nourishment. Besides these the bunch grass, which retains its goodness all winter, is much relied on. Wild sun flowers are also abundant and much fed upon by sheep.

Shearing commences from June 10 to 15. For shearing Mexican sheep 5 cents each is paid, and for better blooded or states sheep 6 cents is paid, besides the shearers are boarded free. The wool, which when tied and sacked, is sent to the commission houses who sort and grade it. Lambs are weaned early in October, and run into separate flocks, until they are able to take care of themselves so far as feeding is concerned. The cross now in high estimation is Cotswold, on three-quarters Merino, giving maximum size, with weight and length of fleece.

The fact that sheep as well as other live stock are kept in large numbers by the ranchmen enables the latter to use the best facilities possible in ridding the flocks of ticks, scab, foot rot, and other disorders to which sheep are subject.

Colorado has already arisen to a high rank among the principal wool producing states in the Union. There is still available territory for occupation in this direction. The principal difficulty is water. This supplied from artesian, or other sources, there is room for great expansion yet in the direction not only so far as sheep husbandry is concerned, but of live stock generally.—*Exchange.*

☞ The German government are taking active measures to prevent the spread of the rinderpest, which is causing fearful havoc in the agricultural districts of the empire. The imperial authorities have established quite a cordon of gens d'armes and police along the whole frontier of Russia, with strictest orders to prevent any import of cattle from Muscovy. France, too, is on the alert, for an official decree was published on the 14th inst., prohibiting the importation into, or transit through France of sheep and horned cattle from Germany and Luxembourg.

☞ Gentle treatment and rapid and close milking will tend to the greatest development of the milk in cows, while the contrary practices will have the effect of materially reducing the quantity. Above all, do not expect full returns without furnishing an abundance of the best feed.

☞ Keep a diary or daily record of your farm work and products. Don't neglect it.

Stock Department.

BEDDING FOR STOCK.

BY ALEXANDER HYDE.

In this cold climate good breeding is almost as essential for the comfort and thrift of stock as is good food. Bismarck says the latter is inspiration. It certainly puts new life into man, energy into the horse, strength into the ox, milk into the cow, and lard into the hog, but if half the virtue of the food is required for keeping up animal heat, and the other half in renewing the wastes of the body, greatly increased by every annoying circumstance, from whence is the inspiration to come to stimulate energy or secretion of milk or fat? It is a good, but rather difficult, thing to imagine ourselves in the place of the inferior animal, and consider how we would like to be tied up and compelled to lie on bare boards, and, besmeared with our own excrement, to breathe the foul air arising from its fermentation. Bismarck, with all his genius, and nourished bountifully with roast beef, sour-krout, and lager beer, would feel little inspiration "to govern men and guide the State," were he not allowed to sleep comfortably o' nights. Quiet rest and refreshing sleep are essential not only to the thrift but to the very existence of both man and beast. Experiments have proved that men and animals suffer fully as much from the want of rest and sleep as from the want of food, and every man knows that sleep, in order to be refreshing, must be attended with a sense of comfort. If the sleeper is shivering with cold, or aching way into his bones from lying on ropes or hard slats with a thin layer of straw over them, the comfort and refreshment are small.

Of course, the inferior animals are not as sensitive to cold, filth, and discomfort generally as is man. Many treat them as though they were destitute of nerves, and had no idea of neatness and no need of repose and comfort. "Get up, you lazy brute," has been uttered many a time to a reposing cow, and enforced with a kick, apparently with no motive except to show the power of man over beast. Though our domestic animals may not suffer to a like degree with man from cold and filth, still it should be remembered that they discriminate between comfort and discomfort, and are compelled to suffer much more of the latter than either necessity or economy warrants. In comfort, they thrive even on limited rations, but abundant food cannot compensate for discomfort. Judging from the manner in which our domestic animals are often kept, we should conclude that their owners considered filth as congenial to their natures, but the truth is they are all—the hog not excepted—naturally neat. We can think of no animal that does not look neat when in its free, normal condition. Even the toad, that makes its house in the dirt, when he comes forth from his hiding place, looks as slick as a new pin, and not a particle of dirt sticks to the eel, though he ploughs in the mud for his living. The woodchuck burrows in the sand-hill, and though he has no wash-bowl, nor towel, nor comb, nor brush, who ever saw one dirty or with hair disheveled? The whole feathered creation are as careful of their personal appearance and as nice and tidy in their dress as a bride. It is only in their domestic, abnormal condition that the inferior animals look filthy, and are filthy, and here it is not their fault, but their misfortune. They are under the dominion of man, subject to his mercy, which sometimes is cruelty.

It is perhaps impossible that animals confined in stalls, sheds, or other close quarters should not be more or less contaminated with excrement and foul air, but every tidy farmer will see to it that the contamination is less rather than more. Economy demands this as emphatically as does humanity. He that keeps his animals above boards and filth by a liberal use of straw or other bedding will keep himself above board by the increased returns of milk, beef, pork and wool. If we have learned anything from a long experience of farm life, it is that animals thrive most when kept in the greatest comfort. We have seen pigs, making slow growth so long as they slept on bare, dirty boards, and wallowed in mud, take a new departure in life so soon as their dirty quarters were exchanged for comfortable ones, and this, with no improvement in their rations. Good bedding is a great auxiliary to good feeding.

We hear some farmers say that they believe in beeding stock, but they can't afford straw for this purpose when it brings in market almost as much as hay. Good rye straw doubtless makes the best of bedding, as its large yellow stalks will absorb large amounts of liquid; but straw is not the only substance that will make cattle and other stock comfortable. Dry leaves are no mean substitute for straw. They are not so good an absorbent, but they make a better manure, and every farmer should secure in the Fall a large pile of them. A bed of leaves is always selected by a cow when "leaves have their time to fall," and pigs fattening on mast in the forest make themselves as comfortable in a bed of leaves as ever our grandmothers did in feather beds. Leaves are certainly more wholesome than feathers, as they emit an aromatic odor, whereas feathers often give out an animal effluvia which is neither pleasant nor healthful.

Another substitute for straw is sawdust. This in many parts of our country is thrown away as useless, while in others it is eagerly bought at a cent or two per bushel, and utilized for bedding. It is a good absorbent, and makes a dry, soft bed. In itself it does not amount to much as a fertilizer, but when saturated with urine it ferments quickly, and serves to make land more porous and open to the influences of light and air. We have found an under-bed of sawdust with a thin covering of straw to make most comfortable sleeping quarters for stock. The sawdust made from hard wood is said to make better manure than that of pine, hemlock, and other soft woods, and very possibly it does, as it contains more potash; but soft wood sawdust is more aromatic, and keeps the air of the stable pure. The balsam from pine has great healing virtues, is excellent for diseased lungs, and, indeed, for all diseased viscera, and no bedding can be better than pine sawdust for the sore and calked feet of horses. There is pine sawdust enough made in the country to supply the wants of every farmer in this line, but the trouble is that it is not made where it was wanted. It will, however, pay for transporting by horse power a longer distance than most farmers suppose, as it is light stuff—one hundred bushels of fresh dust can be hauled at one load—and we expect to see the time when it will be an article of freight on our railroads. We recommend sawdust for bedding with the more confidence, as we have tried it for twenty years and know its virtues. In summer we prefer it to anything else, as it is so clean, healthy, and easily handled. In winter it does not make so warm a bed as straw, but this defect may be obviated by using it as an under-bed with an upper one of straw. The straw in this case lasts enough longer to pay for the extra expense, and the air of the stable is kept much purer.

Sawdust has no rival for absorbing all effluvia and keeping the air of the stable sweet, unless it is dry, sweet soil. Straw and sawdust may not be had in all localities, but no farmer can say that he has no soil, and therefore every one is without excuse who compels his cows and horses to lie on bare boards. There is the same objection to soil for bedding in the winter as there is to sawdust, but if the stables are kept warm, as they should be, the objection has little weight. Fine sand, such as is used for making mortar, serves a good purpose for bedding, but does not add so much to the value of the manure as the fine alluvial, housed in a dry time, makes excellent bedding, is a good absorbent, and is particularly valuable for adding to the virtues of the manure, being in itself rich with saline material. One great advantage of using soil for bedding is that it makes compost daily, and manure of horses even does not "fire-fang" when thrown out in conjunction with it. The increased value of the manure alone pays for all the labor involved in bedding stock with alluvial soil.

Dry muck is sometimes recommended for bedding, but it is too dirty. It is a good absorbent of liquids and gases, but when wet it sticks to cattle and men, and gives anything but a tidy look. Neither is it so valuable as a fertilizer as good alluvial soil.

After all that can be said in favor of other materials for bedding, the great majority of farmers will continue to rely on straw, and as this is cheap and abundant this winter, it should be used liberally. Freely we have received, freely let us give it to our stock, and thus add to their comfort and thrift and our own profit. Whoever withholds bedding from his stock "withholds more than is meet, and it tendeth to poverty." When straw is worth $20 per ton it does seem a little wasteful to put it under cattle and horses to be trodden under foot, but if the high price ever tempts any farmer to sell his straw, he should not fail to use some substitute. Aside from the comfort it furnishes the animals and the addition it makes to the pile of manure, the increased purity of the air of the stables is alone a sufficient reason for keeping stock well supplied with bedding.—*N. Y. Times.*

The Dairy.

BLOODY MILK.

[Western Rural.]

This condition is usually due to inflammation of the whole or a portion of the udder, and it is sometimes confined to one or two quarters. It may also depend upon digestive disturbance, fever, or too rapid acid fermentation of the milk. The cow's udder should be examined to ascertain if any undue heat, swelling, hardness, or inflammation of parts exist, in which case the parts should be fomented with warm water frequently, and some stimulating liniment applied. The milk should be drawn frequently, in order to prevent the udder from caking. It may be well to give a dose of laxative medicine, such as a pound of Epsom salts, dissolved in a pint of warm water, to which should be added an ounce of ground ginger, and the whole administered in one dose, preferably in the morning before feeding. During a week, feed sloppy or steamed food, and give only small quantities of upland hay. Keep the animal indoors for a while.

FROM THE COW TO THE LARDER.

[Land and Water.]

The Aylesbury Dairy company, limited, commenced some 13 years since, and has during that time, step by step, organized the most complete system of arrangements ever contemplated in this country or elsewhere for securing a perfect state of purity with regard to their milk, which, as we shall presently see, enables them to supply it to their customers not only pure in quality, but entirely free from the contaminating influences which, under ordinary circumstances, milk is always exposed to.

Twice during the 24 hours—at night and early in the morning—milk is received fresh from the cow from the numerous farms in almost all parts of England with whom the company contract. These are periodically inspected by an engineer and medical officer in the employ of the company, the duty of the latter being to inquire into the health of the people engaged on the different farms, and that of the former to see that the sanitary arrangements are properly carried out, to carefully examine the source from whence the water is supplied, and to make a plan of each farm, which is kept at the head office. Cases have been found where the whole of the drains went into the streams from which the water supply was taken, but before any milk is received by the company all this has to be altered.

Not only are the cows, the drainage, and water supply of the 60 odd farms which engage to send milk under the strictest supervision, but also the laborers and their families. Every possible sanitary precaution is taken, and in the event of any illness breaking out on the farm no milk is, under any circumstances, allowed to be sent until after the medical officer has made his report and pronounced it free from infection.

If our readers were to visit the numerous railway stations of this metropolis at a late hour of the evening or near midnight, they would see quantities of milk cans arriving from all parts. These cans, on reaching London, are at once taken to St. Petersburg-place, where a scene of great activity prevails all through the night. The milk in each can is first tested, a sample being taken, and is then got ready for the morning delivery—again tested, and sealed up, and by 5.30 A. M. all the carts have left the premises for their rounds, which comprise some 13,000 calls daily, and up to the present, no matter how bad the weather, this hour has been punctually adhered to. The same thing takes place at 1 P. M., when the milk received from the country in the morning is sent out for the afternoon delivery.

One curiosity to be met with in the company's stables seldom seen by Londoners is a number of Spanish mules in splendid condition; these are used as well as horses for the milk carts, and strange to say, none of them show any vicious propensities. A very important matter is the cleansing of the cans, and this is effected in a most perfect manner by steam, which is forced into them, and completely removes any impurities. All water used in the establishment is boiled, and there is a 3,000 gallon tank always kept filled.

This method of using steam and boiling water not only cleanses the cans better, but also prevents the milk from becoming contaminated, which has frequently happened when the pails have been carelessly washed with impure water.

Not content with receiving the milk perfectly pure from the country, the company go much further and carefully guard it from any impurities while in their hands in London. To accomplish this, they have built houses for all work-people, so that both married men and single have to live on the premises.

WINDOW PLANTS.

Were we required to furnish a list of ten plants for window culture during winter, our choice would be as follows: Rose geranium; zonale geranium; variegated geranium, (Mrs. Pollock;) fuchsia; heliotrope; calla lily; carnation pink; ivy geraniums; tradescantia, or wandering Jew; begonia rex. We can hardly see where we can diminish this list, which offers many varieties and plants of a hardy nature, a thrifty growth, and pleasing appearance, yet we would desire to add many, as the double geraniums, the oleander, panicum variegatum, cyclamen and a tea rose, etc. Towards spring, the collection should be reinforced by hyacinth bulbs, tuberoses.—*Scientific Farmer.*

☞ Skippers in cheese are hatched from the egg of the cheese fly; the latter is a very small insect, one of the smallest of the fly family. It lays its eggs usually where the bandage laps over on the top of the cheese. If there is a small crack or crevice, the skippers commence to work into the cheese, and when cheeses are what is termed loose or porous, they work into the cheese rapidly.

☞ The manure bank is the safest bank deposit or loan for the farmer.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JAN. 25, 1879.

New England Agricultural Society.

The Annual Meeting of the New England Agricultural Society will be held at No. 45 Milk Street, Boston, up stairs, on TUESDAY, Feb. 4th, at eleven and one-half (11½) o'clock, A. M.
DANIEL NEEDHAM, *Secretary*.
Boston, Jan. 16th, 1879.

Bismark is exercising his censorial and suppressive power over the newspapers.

The nearness of the deaths of George S. Hillard and Caleb Cushing has excited reflective remark.

Gen. Sherman tells Gen. Sheridan he had better write no more controversial letters on the Indian question.

The National House of Representatives has finally ordered a thorough investigation of the celebrated "cipher despatches."

The city residence of John G. Tappan, former President of the Boston Belting Company, has been sold, on Ashburton Place.

The eighty-third call of the Secretary of the Treasury for the redemption of Five-Twenty bonds has been made, the amount called being twenty millions.

Salary bills are at present the most interesting topics for debate in the Massachusetts and Maine legislatures. The order is for the general reduction of official salaries.

The Secretary of the Treasury says that if the Pension Arrears bill becomes a law, it will take one hundred and fifty millions from the Treasury, and Congress will have to give him authority to issue more bonds with the proceeds of which to meet the case.

Hotel Clarendon, on Tremont street, was damaged by fire on Tuesday; and Weeks & Potter's store, on Washington street, suffered from a gas explosion in the cellar; a church was also burned in the Highlands. There has been a succession of very destructive fires in New York, in what is known as the dry-goods district, aggregating a loss of four millions.

CONGRESS.

The Naval Appropriation bill has been reported to the Senate, and the Committee's amendments have been agreed to. Senator Blaine has given notice of important amendments, looking to a reorganization of the Navy. The Pension Arrears bill has passed both houses and is in the President's hands. If he allows it to become a law by his signature, it is asserted that it will drain the Treasury. The House has ordered an investigation into the cypher despatches, and appropriated $10,000 for that purpose. A bill has been proposed in the Senate to retire the United States notes of the denomination of less than five dollars, and replace them with notes not less than a five dollar denomination. The expectation is growing that the next Congress will assemble in the Spring in extra session. The Ways and Means Committee have reported another bill to regulate the duties on sugar. The Senate Finance Committee has reported the House bill for refunding the national debt. The House Committee on Public Lands have agreed to recommend a bill authorizing homestead settlers to enter upon even sections within railroad limits one hundred acres instead of eighty, as now limited by law; and where a settler has already located eighty acres, he is permitted to enter eighty acres adjoining, if such additional land is subject to entry; and if not, he may surrender his original entry and reenter one hundred and sixty acres without additional cost.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The salary reduction bill has been ordered to a third reading, in the Senate. The House Committee on Towns has decided to report a bill annexing small portions of Andover and North Andover to Lawrence. The usual number and variety of petitions have been presented in both Houses. Additional State aid has been asked for indigent soldiers and sailors, and the widows and orphans of deceased soldiers and sailors. Committee reports have been increasing in number. A petition from Edward Hamilton respecting the Hoosac Tunnel Line was received in the Senate. The bill in relation to the abatement of poll-taxes was refused a third reading in the Senate. A debate has been had on the subject of the better protection of wires. A bill was introduced into the Senate, to fix the rate of interest on money at six per cent., with penalty annexed. The House Committee on Labor has been instructed to consider the expediency of certain provisions in relation to convict labor. The bill for exempting wages to the amount of thirty dollars from the trustee process was discussed at some length. The House engrossed the bill to repeal the law which provides additional pay to poor and indigent soldiers and sailors.

FRENCH POLITICS.

The crisis which has been threatening in French politics since the recent Senatorial election, whereby the Senate was made Republican, like the Chamber of Deputies, has practically passed. It was, in fact, avoided rather than encountered. The ever-present tact, sagacity, and admirable temper of Gambetta sufficed to tide the nation over its present peril; and at the end of the struggle, which resulted in a victory for the Government, M. Dufaure, President of Ministry, remarked that he trusted that the trying period of 1880, which was to signalize the termination of MacMahon's Presidency of France, would pass by as happily as the recent electoral event of January 5th. The motion of Jules Ferry, member of the Deputies, that the Chamber expresses its confidence in the Government, was, after discussion, adopted by a vote of 223 to 121. Dufaure is represented as disposed to admit the justice of the Republicans' demands in relation to changes in the magisterial and administrative staff.

The Right, or the Conservatives of the Chamber, abstained from voting at all, it is said in obedience to the advice of Gambetta. The Left, or extreme Republicans, had prepared two orders of the day, one expressing confidence in the Ministry, to be introduced if the declarations of Dufaure were satisfactory; the other expressing want of confidence in the Ministry, should Dufaure's declarations be unsatisfactory. A temporary suspension of the session of the Chamber was agreed to, during which interval the Government effected a compromise with the Left, and in this way secured a majority for the Ministry. Jules Ferry offered the favorable motion already alluded to, on the reassembling of the Deputies, which was at once passed by the vote already recited. And thus has the Ministerial crisis passed happily for France, and doubtless for the cause of republicanism.

M. Dufaure, in his remarks before the Chamber, said the Government considered the vote at the recent Senatorial elections, on the 5th inst., as a consolidation rather than a modification of the Constitution. He said that a Republican majority in the Senate gives the government greater power, instead of diminishing it. The government, he said, would insist on a truly Republican spirit from its functionaries, and had already acted on that idea. He went into an enumeration of the changes already made in the offices; and added that the recent elections demanded still more severe dealing in the same direction. His peroration is described as eloquent, and was much applauded. Thus does Gambetta escape the responsibility of forming a new Ministry, and he is reported to be already in favor of the reelection of MacMahon for four years, in 1880.

DR. LORING ON CALEB CUSHING.

The remarks of Congressman Loring before the citizens of Massachusetts in Washington, who assembled on Monday evening to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of the late Caleb Cushing, were especially fit and felicitous for the occasion. He gave, in a brief way, an excellent analysis of the mental structure and vast intellectual capacities of the deceased, showing a mind in sympathy with that of the distinguished subject of his eulogy and a faculty of penetration which did him increased credit. He spoke of Mr. Cushing as a man who was endowed with rare powers both of mind and body, and said that he began in his earliest youth the work of cultivation which gave him a high position among the scholars, statesmen, and jurists of the land. He referred to Mr. Cushing's marvellous capacity for acquiring and using all knowledge which came within his reach, and of exploring with great rapidity and ease all the bye-paths which always offer their treasures to active and capacious minds. From his immense store of knowledge his associates in private and public life were always supplied with abundant information. So many-sided was his mind, he had the largest intellectual sympathy with all classes of men; with Webster in his love of the land, and with Choate in his love of books. For more than half a century it has been said of him that he was, indeed an encyclopedia of profound, varied, and useful knowledge. His untiring industry and unwavering persistency were traits that ever challenged the admiration of his contemporaries.

The Poultry Show.—This exhibition at Horticultural Hall is of a higher general standard than ordinary, though the list of birds is not so long as it has sometimes been. Considering the storm with which it was inaugurated, and the genuine wintry weather which has followed, the attendance has been excellent; while the universal verdict is that the Association has made a pronounced success. It is very much to have raised the average standard for an entire exhibtion. Mere numerical strength, that is to say below a certain limit, may always be sacrificed to this better rule of quality. The halls have been alive with the various noises which unmistakably indicate a large collection of domestic poultry, and the spirits of visitors have been enlivened correspondingly from the moment when they entered the door. The annual Poultry Show is rightly one of the favorite institutions of Boston.

Six Per Cent.—A bill has been introduced into the Legislature providing that the interest on money shall be at the rate of six per cent, or six dollars on the hundred, and no more, for a single year; and at the same rate for a greater or less sum and for a longer or shorter time. The usury question is thus brought up anew, for a debate with those who hold that the only way to do with money is to do as with all other commodities. The penalty proposed for taking a greater sum than six per cent., is that the party paying it may by an action of contract or writ in equity recover back threefold the amount of the unlawful interest so paid, and no more, the suit to be brought within two years. The opinion of our ablest public men is divided on the question of the policy of restricting the rate of interest, for the reason that it at last regulates itself between borrower and lender.

Increase of Farming.—Excellent statistical authority represents the turning of the tide in the direction of farming to be the most promising fact of the present time. The tendency is not confined in its manifestations to any one State, but covers them all. In 1878 there were taken up and settled twenty million acres of new land, by not less than one hundred thousand families. The larger part of these settlers are Americans, either small farmers from the Eastern and Western States, or trading people and their clerks and mechanics, who are tired of the pinching and precarious living which is the best thing they can secure, and are resolved to go upon the land and become prosperous through industry, and wisely contented. The migration to farms is the only remedy for hard times, and people are finding it out and acting on their knowledge. Agriculture is ranking in this country as the first estate. It is extremely fortunate that our people, like those of Great Britain, are not obliged to leave their native country in order to obtain relief for their necessities.

An Elevated Railway.—The petitioners to the Legislature for this modern advance on railroads appear to be in serious earnest, and they assert that if their charter is granted they intend to go about the work of construction in early Spring. The plan is to start from some point in the Dorchester District, probably near Grove Hall, and build thence through Warren street in Boston proper to Washington street, thence through Columbus Avenue to Haymarket Square and the Northern depots, across Charles River to Charlestown Square, and thence out to Somerville. Branches are to be constructed from the main line to Cambridge, Chelsea, South Boston, and Brookline. A similar proposition has been made for an elevated freight railway, and between the two we may eventually secure at least one.

The Mile-Ground.—The sleighing carnival has been enjoyed on the "road to Brighton" by a numerous and motley assemblage of flying horses, vehicles, and people, and has called out large numbers of sight-seers who are fond of witnessing the winter turnouts of our best specimens of horseflesh. The scene is one of the most animating description. To call it a panorama at full speed would fail to convey even a part of the true idea. The afternoon is the time when the masqueraders in furs and on runners are out in their full glory, and the wight of a driver who has not the native capacity to keep out of the way of the flyers is to be pitied before he is punished, as he is certain to be. The Mile-Ground is the winter Boulevard of Boston, and in the season of sleighing deservedly attracts visitors from far and near.

Wilmington.—Over two hundred people assembled in the Town Hall at Wilmington, in this State, on Saturday evening, to listen to a lecture given by Mrs. Dr. France B. Hiller, entitled: "A Social Chat upon Butter-making and the Mysteries of the Dairy." The audience was deeply attentive; the subject was handled in a masterly and practical manner, proving that the lecturer was not a farmer upon paper, but was speaking from actual experience. The speaker also exhibited a model creamery of her own invention, which illustrated the theory of deep setting in *large* pans in opposition to the present mode of shallow setting in *small* pans. This creamery was universally approved by the farmers and butter-makers present. The lecture, which was delivered entirely from memory, in a fluent and graceful manner, lasted nearly two hours. It gave great satisfaction, and was enthusiastically applauded.

George S. Hillard.—One by one the bright intellects and men of superior culture whose reputations have given a peculiar destinction to Boston, are passing away, the recent death of Mr. Hillard leaving only Robert E. Winthrop as the solitary representative of a circle of local luminaries that will not be matched again in this generation. Mr. Hillard was a native of Maine, and died at seventy years of age. He had been orator, lawyer, jurist, legislator, journalist, public attorney, and political advocate; but above all other avocations he held intellectual culture as the most desirable possession, devoting his life to it with an assiduity that was unwearied. He had early in life been a law partner of Mr. Sumner's, and he was in his later years a book-maker, his "Readers" being known all over the country and also abroad. He was a student and lover of art, and in that sphere became a superior critic. He had edited Spenser's Fairie Queen, and written two volumes, embodying his observations and experiences, as an art student, of six months in Italy. During his early life he was a Whig, and became a favorite among the orators of that party. Mr. Webster once said of him that he was the most promising young man in Massachusetts. He was particularly in demand for Commencement orations. His controlling tastes were literary and artistic; in reading and study and the widest intellectual culture he found both solace and occupation, and enjoyed his books as close companions and friends to the last. Five years ago he was stricken with paralysis, and about a week before his death received a second shock. His name was one that conferred additional distinction on the city that mourns his loss.

THE MAGAZINES.

☞ *Scribner's* for February, called by publishers "The Midwinter Scribner," is an elegant and valuable number of this popular magazine. It opens with a full-page frontispiece portrait of Emerson, drawn from life, which is accompanied with an article on the Homes and Haunts of Emerson, illustrated. Then follows Tile Club at Play, with thirty delightful pictures, including a portrait of John Howard Paine as a boy; The Glacier Meadows of the Sierra, illustrated; To the Clergy, a chapter of clerical anecdotes; A Symposium on the Chinese Question; The Fortunes and Misfortunes of Co. "C.," a pathetic picture of the Confederate side of the war; The Doom of Claudius and Cynthia, a realistic picture of a tragic feat of archery in old Roman days; John Leech, with some twenty fac simile sketches; Aerial Navigation, a half humorous and half-earnest series of speculations; Insanity and Modern Civilization, by the Superintendent of the Insane Retreat at Hartford; Pott's Painless Cure, a tale; serial stories by Mrs. Burnett and Boyeson; poems by welcome and well known cultivators of verse; and the varied and elaborate Editorial Department. For sale by A. Williams & Co.

☞ *Lippincott's Magazine* contains for February Hungarian Types and Austrian Pictures, by Edward King, illustrated; A Gate to the Nether World, an illustrated article on the Great Volcano of Mount Jorullo; Substitution, a poem; Narcissus, the first of a series of sketches of American Society; Ferns, a poem; A Hungarian Artist, illustrated; The Colonel's Venture, a Story of Old Virginia, by Rebecca Harding Davis; Lord Beaconsfield, a sketch of the British premier's career; Through Winding Ways, a novel, by Ellen W. Olney; In a Cabinet, a description of the Roman Emperors and their families in connection with numismatics; Carrie Fame, a New England Sketch; The Latter Days of the Blennerhassets, a description of this remarkable family; Not Worth the While, a poem, by Margaret J. Preston; The Daughters of the Legion of Honor, an account of the School at which these young ladies are educated; Monthly Gossip; and Literature of the Day. For sale by A. Williams & Co.

☞ *Harper's Monthly* for February is crowded with attractive contributions in prose and verse, essays and tales, illustrated and not illustrated. The contributors are among the most distinguished of those of the whole country. We note, among them The Treasures of the Deep, a fascinating paper, with numerous delightful illustrations; Rambles in the South of France, treating of the mediæval associations of Southern France; Our Travelled Parson, by Will Carlton, humorous and illustrated; At the Mouth of the Amazon, with fifteen illustrations; a paper on the late Admiral Paulding, by his son-in-law, Commodore Meade; Moonshiners, a Virginia story, by John Esten Cooke; Winter Sports in Canada; Old Flemish Masters; in addition to several other papers of a different kind, together with several poems from verse writers of celebrity. The Editorial Department, which is composed of so many bureaus, is entertaining and instructive, and forms one of the leading features of this immensely popular monthly. For sale by A. Williams & Co.

☞ *The North American Review* begins the current year as a Monthly, and is a competitor of a new sort in the enlarging magazine field. The January number spreads before the reader the following attractive table of contents: The Fishery Award, by Senator Edmunds; Unpublished Fragments of the "Little" period, by Thomas Moore; Cities as Units in our Polity, by William R. Martin; The Preservation of Forests, by Felix L. Oswald; The Solid South, by Henry Watterson; The Pronunciation of the Latin Language, by W. W. Story; Substance and Shadow in Finance, by George S. Boutwell; The Cruise of the Florence, by Capt. W. W. Howgate; and Recent Fiction, by Richard Grant White. It is an able and interesting number, and opens the new monthly series of this oldest of American publications most auspiciously. For sale by A. Williams & Co.

☞ *The Atlantic Monthly* for February has the accompanying list of contents; The Career of a Capitalist; A Roman Holiday Twenty years Ago; A Prairie Nest; Musicians and Music-Lovers; The Modern Martyrdom of St. Perpetua; The Europeans, and Other Novels; The New Catholic Cathedral in New York; The Recent Great French Duel; Three Songs; Limited Sovereignty in the United States; The Lady of the Aroostook; International Copyright by Judicial Decision; London Streets; Reminiscences of Bayard Taylor; together with essays, poems, criticisms of New Books, and the Contributors' Club. The names of some of our first American writers appear as contributors to this number. For sale by A. Williams & Co.

☞ *St. Nicholas'* for February contains for the boys and girls—Eyebright, by Susan Coolidge; A Jolly Fellowship, a story for boys, by Stockton; Half a Dozen Housekeepers; a Poem by H. H.; a true story of South African adventure for boys; a charming frontispiece, Modern Improvements at the Peterkins; About Violins, apropos to the appearance in this country of the great German and Hungarian violin players; a glimpse of child-life in the great English mills, by Charles Barnard; and an almost endless variety of pictures, comic, grave and gay. St. Nicholas was published in 1878 to the extent of three-quarters of a million copies. For sale by A. Williams & Co.

☞ *The Robinsonian Mellenial Calendar* for 1879 is issued by J. W. Robinson, Printer and Stationer, No. 64 Federal street, corner of Franklin. The months are done on the ample card in alternate blue and red colors. But it is much more than a Calendar merely. It enables one to find the day of the week for a thousand years, including the present century and the centuries preceding and following ours. It is printed on a chromatic press, which stamps three colors at one impression. It is not only a curiosity but a novel convenience.

☞ *Wallace's Monthly* for January is full of timely and interesting articles on Horses and kindred matter, and is of value to all those who take any interest in the breeding of the equine race. It contains an index to the places of running, and another to the places of trotting. Published by John H. Wallace, No. 212 Broadway, New York.

☞ *The Phrenological Journal* for February opens with a portrait of Senator Jones, of Nevada, and contains the usual variety of articles on such subjects as come within the range of its discussion. There is in it a portrait and sketch of Bayard Taylor; also of the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise.

☞ THE HARWOOD CHAIR SEAT, which is advertised in another column, is offered to the public on the recommendation of the Judges of Furniture and Upholstery at the late Exhibition of the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanic Association, whose endorsement will be read with general attention. It is especially claimed for it that it is adapted for reseating chairs, which necessity is one common to all housekeepers. J. A. & N. Harwood of this city manufacture it.

☞ "Trudo's Pile Remedy" has achieved a high reputation. Mrs. Bell Stuart of Medford street, Charlestown, Mass., one of many whose testimonials can be seen, says: "I have been in great distress from piles for years, and had tried many remedies without relief; was entirely cured by two applications of your Pile Remedy. Two of my acquaintance have since used it with the same results." See advertisement.

☞ "Hellman's Perpetual Lamp Wick," for sale at 814 Washington St., is a great improvement in Kerosene Lamps. It requires neither renewing nor trimming. Send ten cents, by all means, and get a trial wick.

CONSOLATION FOR THE NERVOUS.—There are those who are never well and never really sick, but always in bondage to debility and pain. These may induce changes so radical and permanent as to be the nucleus of a fresh and more healthy mind and body for all subsequent life by taking Vitalized Phosphates, a brain and nerve food. Physicians have prescribed 150,000 packages in all forms of debility and nervousness. F. CROSBY, 666 Sixth Avenue, N. Y. For sale by all Druggists.

☞ Thirteen cents is the cost of five gallons of soft soap, made from one pound of Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cragin & Co., 144 State Street, Boston,) and the soap will go farther than a dollars' worth of common soap. Try it.

☞ Remember that it is not true economy to buy poor cheap clothing no matter how flashily advertised. Macullar, Williams & Parker sell *reliable goods* at low prices.

☞ Our correspondent at Newbury, Vt., under date of Tuesday, the 21st, says: "Mercury 20 degrees below zero and pleasant. We have about fifteen inches of snow. Last week the mercury changed forty degrees in twenty-four hours—from 17 degrees below to 23 degrees above zero."

☞ The Memphis *Appeal* notes that while there are 20,000,000 acres of land in Tennessee unoccupied and untilled, strong men are begging from house to house in that city for employment.

READ AND RUN.

—The Germans of Boston held a meeting last Saturday night, to discuss the arbitrary measures of Bismarck in the mother country.

—The New York Custom House appointments are creating considerable political excitement in Washington.

—New York had a four million blaze one night last week, which at one time threatened to consume the dry-goods quarter of the city.

—The fourth annual dinner of the New England Association of Graduates of the Alpha Delta Phi Society was eaten in this city on Thursday evening of last week.

—A great many legislative and after-dinner speeches, as well as lectures and other public entertainments, were "snowed up" by the heavy storm of last week.

—Anna Dickinson has made her appearance again on the lecture platform, and received a warm public greeting.

—Professor Tice, the latest weather prophet, predicted two "wild storms" between the 17th and 21st, and "blizzards" between the 22d and 24th.

—Deaths from heart disease seem to be particularly frequent after a heavy snow-fall, indicating that people indiscreetly exert themselves at such times, and that special care is necessary.

—The only currency problem in the minds of many people is to make promises to pay money the same thing as money.

—The market is at present abundantly stocked with the finest of oranges and lemons.

—An ocean steamer from this port for Liverpool has been out over a month, and is supposed to have burned at sea.

—Mr. Beecher is threatened with a suit by the Agricultural Society of Allegheny County, Maryland, damages laid at $10,000, for cancelling an engagement made by his agents in this city to deliver an address at the Maryland State Fair, last Fall.

—Charles Ulrich, the most expert and successful counterfeiter of national greenback notes in the country, has at length been overhauled in New Jersey.

—Twenty-four Princeton College students were arrested at Trenton, last Saturday night, for noisy and disorderly conduct on the streets. They appeared in two large sleighs.

—Some of the bonds stolen from the Northampton Bank have been traced by their coupons, which were presented for payment in New York. The bonds were believed to have been negotiated in Europe.

—Bounties are offered to miners in England who will come to the United States or go to Australia.

—Edward Hamilton, recently removed from the office of Superintendent of the Troy and Greenfield and Hoosac Tunnel Railroad, has gone before the Legislature with a petition for an official examination of the accounts of the State Auditor, and a comparison of them with the accounts of the road.

—A woman in Fairfield, Me., is reported to be the mother of seventeen children, and forty years old.

—New York parties are said to be negotiating for the lease of the Worcester theatre.

—The Supreme Court of Vermont will give a hearing, on the 30th inst., in relation to a new trial for Phair, the condemned murderer.

—Charlotte Cushman's summer residence at Newport recently came very near being destroyed by fire.

—A Connecticut cat recently swallowed a five dollar gold piece, and a butcher promptly offered two dollars and a half for her.

—Contraband trade between Cuba and Key West is said to be of large proportions.

—Canada is sending, by way of Halifax, fish and lumber to Brazil.

—Machinery Hall, on the Centennial Grounds at Philadelphia, will be sold at auction on the 8th of next month.

—The widow of Mr. Nathan, who was murdered in 1870, in New York, has died within a few days.

—Portsmouth is set down as an annual manufacturer of a hundred and twenty-seven thousand barrels of ale, on which the Government gets a tax of one dollar per barrel.

—The trouble in France about which so much talk has been made, promises to terminate in nothing more violent than words.

—We have another opera season in Boston this winter, beginning February 4th, Max Strakosch being impressario and Clara Louise Kellogg and Annie Cary being prime donne.

—There have of late been large speculative operations by dealers in potatoes, and a rise in the tuber market is set down among the immediate probabilities.

—Mr. Charles G. Came, for twenty-two years an assiduous and valuable editorial writer on the Boston *Journal*, died last week of consumption. Overwork and no recreation and rest, is what did it.

—Until March 4th, mail matter produced by the electric pen or by papyrograph processes, if not correspondence, will go through the mails as third class matter.

—A reward is offered for the recovery of the body of Horatio Woodman, a well known citizen of Boston, who was lost from the steamer from New York to Newport.

—An elevated railway for the transportation of freight is proposed to connect the South Boston Flats with all the Northern railroads centering in the city.

—There is a brisk discussion in the Legislature over the proposition to reduce the salaries of members.

—The repeal of the law in relation to pooling is actively moved.

—The Boston Produce Exchange sat down to its first annual dinner on Wednesday evening of this week.

—The United States exported some eleven and a half million dollars worth of provisions during the month of December.

—The question of the use of the polariscope by the Treasury in testing the quality of sugars is one that is at present before the Ways and Means Committee of Congress.

—Still another call for Five-Twenty Government bonds has been made by the Secretary of the Treasury, being the eighty-second, and for twenty millions.

—There is a prospect of a reduction of the tax on tobacco, but the veto of the bill by the President is regarded as not improbable.

—The Aldermen are considering a proposal for the abolition of the poll-tax.

—The City gave employment to a large army of snow-shovellers last week, and ten times the number employed made application for work.

—The final adjournment of the Legislature on the 1st of April is already talked of. It is rather early to start April Fool jokes.

—Fresh-made winter butter, with no grass in it of course, is to be had in the market now at all times. The standard for butter is higher now than ever before, showing that people will not take up with what they once had to buy.

—General war in the Indian country is apprehended soon, unless the Government takes special pains to suppress outbreaks.

—Twenty "Molly Maguires" have so far been hanged in Pennsylvania, and the twenty-first awaits the execution of the capital sentence passed upon him.

—Mrs. Cobb, the Norwich poisoner, has gone to State Prison for life.

—Belgium has decided to hold an International Exhibition at Brussels, in 1880.

—The pension arrears bill just passed by Congress will take fifty millions from the Treasury.

—The remains of the late A. T. Stewart are said to have been returned to Judge Hilton eight days after their violent removal.

—The lobbyists are reported to be beseiging Congress with their united strength.

—Red Cloud, Chief of the Sioux sneers at the United States troops for their slaughter of Indian women and children.

—A company of capitalists is to be formed for the introduction on a large scale of Gary's magneto-electric machine, for generating electricity for the electric light and for telegraphing without the use of the battery, and for other purposes.

—California young salmon are being distributed in the streams of New Hampshire.

—New York claims, through the *Herald*, to have one model schoolhouse, which is well ventilated and not overcrowded.

—In his will, the late Alexander DeWitt, of Oxford, Mass., provided for a bounteous dinner each Christmas and Fourth of July for the inmates of the poor-house in that town.

—The New York *Journal of Commerce*, in an article on the export trade of the United States, admits that "agriculture is the rising power of the country." We are a great agricultural nation, and are to be still greater.

—There is a buoyant feeling in the New York Stock market, and the feature is a speculative one.

—We have been having pretty snug winter weather for the last month or more, and should, be satisfied.

—Certain of our Custom House officials, such as serve out of doors, are to appear in uniform to distinguish them from other people.

—A couple of Mormon young men are on their way to Harvard College.

—Rev. Mr. Murray intends to pass several months in Chicago.

—There are said to be probabilities of holding an extra session of Congress.

—The New York Insurance companies have put up their rates on all premiums for the dry-goods district of the city one hundred per cent.

MASSACHUSETTS POULTRY EXHIBITION.

Boston, Jan. 15 to Jan. 22.

PREMIUMS.

The judges in several classes of birds have completed their labors and awarded premiums as follows:

Brown Leghorn Fowls—First and second to R. C. Bridgham, Newtonville.

Brown Leghorn Chickens—First, R. C. Bridgham; second, to O. J. Wood, Boston.

Best Brown Leghorn Cockerel—R. C. Bridgham; best brown Leghorn pullets—O. J. Wood. Of the two collections of Leghorn fowls Mr. Bridgham had the largest and best, and was awarded a premium of $10. Second best to O. J. Wood, $5.

White Leghorn Fowls—First, E. Barron, Melrose; chickens, John H. Nichols, Lowell. Second, F. W. Worthen, Chelmsford; chickens, M. W. Chadbourne, Watertown, Mass. Best hen, E. Barron, Melrose; best cock, F. W. Worthen, Chelmsford; best trio, John H. Nichols, Lowell; best cockerel, J. E. Cummings; best pullet, C. F. Woodbury, Brockton.

Black Leghorn Fowls—First, to George H. Stowell, Waltham; chickens, first and special for best trio, D. H. Hayward, Cambridge; second and special for best cockerel, J. Lyman Shorey, Boston.

Black-breasted Game Fowls—First, second and special premiums for best collection, Fred K Pratt, Keene, N. H.; chickens, first and third, P. Williams, Taunton, Mass.; second, S. W. Bullard, Keene, N. H.

Yellow Duckwing Game Fowls—First, Squire Davis, Fall River, Mass.; second, Fred K. Pratt, Keene, N. H.; chickens, first, E. A. Pratt, New Bedford.

Red Pile Game Fowls—First, Fred K. Pratt; second, F. W. Chase, Haverhill, Mass; chickens, first, F. K. Pratt. Silver Duckwing chickens, E. A. Pratt. White Pile game, Brown Red Game fowls, first, William Johnson, Boston. Silver Seabright Bantam fowls, first and special for best pair, George F. Seavey, Cambridge; chickens, first, second and third, H. A. Porter, Brockton. Rose Comb White Bantams, first for fowls and chicks, A. F. Stevens, Natick. Rose Comb Black Bantam fowls, first to E. Butterfield, East Lexington, Mass.; first and second for chickens, ditto. Booted White Bantam fowls, Charles F. Thompson, Wadleigh's Falls, N. H.

Bronze Turkeys—First and third, James F. Simonds, Boston; second, John H. Nichols, Lowell; fourth, H. T. Brooks, Saxonville, Mass.

White Game Fowls—First and second premiums to W. H. Lockwood, Hartford, Conn.; chickens, ditto, ditto.

Spangled Game fowls and chickens, first and second premiums, to J. Altman, Hartford, Ct.; black game chickens, first premium, E. A. Pratt, New Bedford.

Silver ducking game chickens, first premium, E. A. Pratt; White Pile game, third premium, Arthur P. Harmon, Medford.

Light Brahmas, fowls, first and fourth premiums, P. Williams; second, P. F. Ammidon; third, George V. Fletcher; chickens, first, second, fourth and fifth premiums, P. Williams; third, P. F. Ammidon.

Buff Cochins—Fowls, first premium, P. Williams; chickens, first and second, P. Williams; third, John J. Berry.

White Cochins—Fowls, first, second and fourth premiums, George W. Lovell; third, W. H. Grey, chickens, first, second and third premiums, George W. Lovell.

Black Cochins—Fowls, first and second premiums, P. Williams; third, George W. Elms; fourth, William H. Prentiss; chickens, first and third premiums, P. Williams; second and fourth, Isaiah Vale; fifth, W. H. Prentiss.

Houdans—Fowls, first, second and third premiums, F. A. Houdlette; fourth, W. P. Shepard; chickens, first, second and third premiums, F. A. Houdlette; fourth, W. D. Carter.

Embden Geese—First premium, Charles M. Hatch.

Toulouse Geese—First premium, John Darling; second and third, H. T. Brooks.

Colored Muscovy Ducks—First premium, John Darling.

Cayuga Ducks—First premium, N. Foster, Jr

Aylesbury Ducks—First premium, N. Foster, Jr.

Rouen Ducks—First premium, N. Foster, Jr.

Pekin Ducks—First premium, N. Foster, Jr; second, third and fourth, H. T. Brooks.

Black Game Chickens—First, E. A. Pratt, New Bedford, Mass.

Dominique—First, W. H. Johnson, North Somerville, Mass.

Plymouth Rock Fowls—First and fourth, H. B. May, Natick, Mass.; second, C. B. Britton, Keene, N. H.; third, P. Williams, Taunton, Mass.

Plymouth Rock Chickens—First and second, H. B. May, Natick, Mass.; third, V. C. Gilman, Nashua, N. H.; fourth, C. G. Britton, Keene, N. H.

Crevecœur Fowls—First, R. G. Buffington, Somerset, Mass.

Crevecœur Chickens—First, R. G Buffington, Somerset, Mass.

La Fleche Chickens—First, P. Williams, Taunton, Mass.

Spangled Silver Polish Chickens—First, A. S. H. Lyman, Boston, Mass.; second and third, W H Sylvester, Brockton, Mass.

Silver-Spangled Polish Fowls—First and second, W. H. Sylvester, Brockton, Mass.; third, A. S. H. Lyman, Boston, Mass.

Dark Brahma Chickens—First, second and third, Philander Williams, Taunton, Mass.; fourth, W. H. Gray, Boston, Mass.

Dark Brahma Fowls—First, P. Williams, Taunton, Mass.: second, C. G. Sanford, Providence, R. I.; third, W. E. Shedd, Waltham, Mass.

Partridge Cochin Chickens—Second, P. Williams, Taunton, Mass.

Partridge Cochin Fowls—First, G. E. Merchant, Providence, R. I.; second, W. H. Gray, Boston, Mass.; third, P. Williams, Taunton, Mass.

Bearded Silver Polish Fowls—First, Henry L. Clapp, South Boston, Mass.

Bearded Golden Polish Fowls—Second, South Boston, Mass.

White-crested White Fowls—First, W. Atherton, Newton Lower Falls, Mass.

White-crested White Chickens—Second, W. B. Atherton, Newton Lower Falls, Mass.

Andalusian Chickens—First and second, Packard and Field, Brockton, Mass.

Andalusian Fowls—First and second, Francis Soule, West Dedham, Mass.

Silver Pheasant Fowls—First, Geo. F. Seavey, Cambridgeport, Mass.

White Guinea Fowls—First, R. S. Buffinton, Somerset, Mass.

Pearl Guinea Fowls—First, Abel F. Stevens, Natick, Mass.

Dutch Rabbits, Buck and Doe—First. H. S. Howard, North Cambridge, Mass.; second, C. H. Sprague, Boston, Mass.

Red Foxes—First, C. F. Woodbury, Brockton, Mass.

Gray Squirrel—First, J. S. Hobbs, Boston, Mass.

Eclipse Incubator—First, E. A. Samuels, Waltham, Mass.

Living Foxes—First, W. E. Leavitt & Co., Boston, Mass.

European White Rabbits, Buck and Doe—H. S. Hayward, North Cambridge, Mass.

Angora Buck and Doe Rabbits—First, H. S. Hayward, North Cambridge, Mass.; second, E. H. Sprague, Boston, Mass.

Black Spanish Chickens—First, J.E. Cummings, Fitchburg, Mass.; second, Robert Howard, North Adams, Mass.

Black Spanish Fowls—First, Robert Howard, North Adams, Mass.

Water Fountain—First, Jacob Graves, Boston, Mass.

PIGEONS.

The following is a list of first premiums awarded for pigeons: Red pied pouters, R. O. Conant, Portland; blue pied pouters, R. O. Conant; silver dun pied pouters, G. A. Muenchinger, Newport, R. I.; pigmy pouters, Wm. & W. G. White, Springfield; black carrier, Geo. F. Seavey, Cambridgeport; blue carriers, the same; yellow, white, dun and red carriers, and white, black, blue and yellow crested fantails, George F. Seavey; white smooth-headed and black smooth head, George F. Seavey; blue smooth head and red smooth head fantails, E. H. Moore, Melrose; yellow smooth head and dun smooth head fantails, A. T. Keith & Co., Taunton; yellow barbs, E. H. Moore; white barbs, dun barbs, red barbs, black barbs, E. H. Moore; black owls, E. D. Withers, Ogdensburg; white owls, A. T. Keith & Co.; yellow owls, E. D. Withers, white turbits, Geo. F. Seavey; black turbits, E. H. Moore; red turbits, George F. Seavey; yellow turbits, D. F. Ellis; silver turbits, E. H. Moore; black tail turbits, A. T. Keith & Co.; yellow wing, red wing, black wing, blue wing turbits, E. H. Moore; silver wing turbits, Geo. F. Seavey; blue wing turbits, D. F. Ellis; black Jacobins, Geo. F. Seavey; yellow Jacobins, E. D. Withers; blue and white Jacobins, George F. Seavey; red Jacobins, George Woolley; black, blue, white and yellow priests, E. H. Moore; black swallows, Wm. and W. G. White; blue, blue barbless and red yellow swallows, E. H. Moore; black, yellow and red cap magpies, E. H. Moore; black smooth head magpies, G. A. Muenchinger; red, blue and yellow smooth head magpies, E. H. Moore; black trumpeters, Wm. and W. G. White; white trumpeters, N. D. Blake; mottled trumpeters, W. and W. G. White; black, yellow and red nuns, E. H. White; runts, Philander Williams; long-faced Antwerps, Alfred H. Hayes; dragoons, N. D. Blake; shields and archangels, E. H. Moore; starlings, G. A. Muenchinger; red mottled and kite tumblers, J. M. Ramsay; black bald heads, G. A. Muenchinger; black short-faced tumblers, W. H. Perkins; almond, red short-face and yellow mottled tumblers, J. M. Ramsay; blue beard tumblers, D. F. Ellis; silver beard tumblers, Henry Ramsdell; red beard tumblers, D. F. Ellis; blue bald head tumblers, Henry Ramsdell; yellow beard, black beard, red bald head, yellow and silver bald head tumblers, D. F. Ellis.

OBITUARY.

WILLIAM MATTOON, late of Springfield, Mass., a well known contributor to the columns of the *Ploughman*, died at Westfield, Sunday night, Jan. 12th. Mr. Mattoon's reputation as a breeder of Devons extended all over the country, and his herd was visited by stock men from almost every State in the Union. The high regard in which he was held by all who knew him is fitly voiced by the following resolution, unanimously adopted by the Connecticut State Board of Agriculture: *Resolved*, That it is with extreme sorrow that we learn of the death of William Mattoon of Springfield, Mass. His eminent success as a breeder of Devon cattle, his skill as a progressive farmer, his character as a gentleman, his integrity as a business man, have been too well and widely known to need our endorsement, but we feel that we are called upon to offer this our testimony to the estimation of his worth.

JOSEPH N. STURTEVANT.—Joseph N. Sturtevant, one of the well-known Sturtevant Brothers of Waushakum Farm in Framingham, died on Sunday of consumption. Mr. Sturtevant was connected with the *Scientific Farmer* of Boston, and had been a contributor to the columns of the *Ploughman*, and a prominent writer on topics interesting the farmer for the agricultural press in various parts of the country.

—A number of State Legislatures have chosen United States Senators this week.

—The Cocheco Print Works at Dover, N. H., which were partially destroyed by fire, were this week started up again.

RHODE ISLAND SOCIETY
FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF DOMESTIC INDUSTRY.

The fifty-ninth annual meeting of the Rhode Island Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry was held in their rooms in the Wayland Building, Providence, Jan. 15, 1879, President Obadiah Brown in the chair.

The Standing Committee held a preliminary meeting for the transaction of such matters as were referred to them for action. A resolution offered by Mr. Munro to the effect that all outstanding bills against the Society be referred to the Finance Committee for settlement was passed. The Committee then adjourned.

The annual meeting of the Society was called to order by President Brown, and Secretary Pitman read the minutes of the last annual meeting, which were approved.

The Treasurer's report with accompanying vouchers was read and received. It showed a balance in the treasury of $83.67. This is in addition to the permanent investments.

The report of the Standing Committee for the past year was read, received and ordered placed on file. The membership of the Society at the last meeting was 1498. Three members have been added during the past year, and so far as it has come to the knowledge of the Society, twenty-five have died, as follows:

Jan. 31st, 1878, Edward E. Manton, 74 years; Feb. 21st, Allen C. Mathewson, 69 years; Feb. 25th, Peleg W. Gardiner, 81 years; Feb. 28th, Samuel Currey, 72 years; April 22d, Caleb Congdon, 82 years; May 2d, Truman Beckwith, 94 years; June 4th, Wm. Foster, 71 years; June 5th, James W. Day, 40 years; June 21st, Enoch Steere, 83 years; June 28th, Benjamin Buffum, 55 years; July 5th, Wm. Earle, 70 years; July 27th, Stephen T. Olney, 66 years; Aug. 11th, Wm. A. Knight, 55 years; Aug. 12th, Cornelius S. Sweetland, 63 years; Aug. 26th, Seth Padelford, 70 years; Sept. 6th, Philip B. Stiness, 76 years; Oct. 1st, Alfred A. Reed, 60 years; Nov. 6th, Benjamin Bogman, 61 years; Nov. 30th, James Greene, 55 years; Dec. 8th, George B. Ruggles, 50 years; Dec. 12th, S. Augustus Arnold, 81 years; Dec. 16th, George Upham, 39 years; same date, Benjamin P. Cunningham, 63 years; Dec 27th, Dwight I. Brown, 38 years; Jan. 3d, 1879, William Whitaker, 63 years.

The report in touching upon the holding of a Fair the present year, states that "a strong desire has been expressed by many members of the Society and others, that a Fair should be held, and it is believed that if the plans suggested in the last report of the Standing Committee should be adopted, viz., that the receipts should be appropriated, first, to the payment of the expenses, and the remainder divided between those to whom premiums should be awarded, in full, if sufficient, if not, *pro rata*, the Fair would be advantageous to the Society and the people of the State."

Some have suggested that a Fair be held without offering any premiums, leaving exhibitors to content themselves with the benefits arising from the exhibition, without subjecting their animals and articles to the judgment of committees who are not always competent judges.

It is believed that one reason for the falling off in our exhibitions of the mechanical and manufacturing products of the State, is the unwillingness of our artisans and manufacturers to submit their goods to judges sometimes unskilled in the subjects they have to consider.

The Society has been favored by the Senators in Congress from this State, and Hon. B. T. Eames, Representative for the First District, with valuable public documents and seeds, which have been distributed among more than a hundred members, and so far as reports have been made the seeds have been generally satisfactory.

A special effort was made to procure reports of the experiments with the seeds coming from the Department of Agriculture, but the returns have been so few, that it is very doubtful whether the Department will continue its donations to the Society. A large number of the reports of the Department of Agriculture for the years 1875 and 1876 are still in the Society's office for distribution to those who desire them.

The Society tendered its thanks to the publishers of the Providence *Journal* and *Press* and other papers, among which was the *Massachusetts Ploughman*, furnished gratuitously to it during the year. Also, to our Senators and Representatives in Congress for donations of public documents, etc.

Mr. W. E. Barrett moved that the Society hold a Fair the second week in September. This motion provoked considerable discussion, a majority favoring the project. The point as to the offering of premiums was vigorously discussed, and finally it was voted to hold a Fair the coming autumn, and the matter of premiums was referred to the Standing Committee.

Sidney F. Tyler, Newport; Mrs. Lucius B. Darling, Pawtucket; and Wm. G. and John K. H. Nightingale, of Providence, were admitted to membership in the Society.

A Nominating Committee of seven were, on motion, appointed by the Chair to select a list of Officers for the present year and withdrew to prepare the list. During their absence, Secretary Pitman read interesting biographical sketches of deceased members.

The following were chosen Officers of the Society for the current year:

President.—Obadiah Brown.
First Vice President.—Amasa Sprague.
Second Vice President.—A. B. Chadsey.
Third Vice President.—Elisha A. Lawton.
Finance Committee.—William Viall, William B. Rider, E. Dyer, Jr.
Secretary and Treasurer.—Joseph S. Pitman.
Standing Committee.—Silas Moore, W. E. Barrett, Joseph F. Brown, Wm. H. Allin, Geo. Manchester, John W. Sawyer, B. H. Lawton, W. F. Channing, W. S. Johnson, L. B. Darling, L. M. Blodgett, H. E. Smith, Nat. Hazard, J. Foster, Wm. H. Hopkins, James A. Budlong, John Holden, Jonathan Chace, Wm. P. Vaughn, Bennett J. Munro, Jonathan Brayton, Charles E. Hall, Wm. Whitcomb, Scott W. Mowry, Herbert M. Howe, James C. Dexter, N. C. Peckham, Wm. L. Sisson, Wm. V. Daboll, C. R. Cutler.

The meeting then adjourned.

REMEDY FOR HARD TIMES.

Stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style. Buy good, healthy food, cheaper and better clothing; get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of running after expensive and quack doctors or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, and makes the proprietors rich, but put your trust in the greatest of all simple, pure remedies, Hop Bitters, that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will see better times and good health. Try it once. Read of it in another column.

☞ A sensible, rational and successful method of treating Catarrh and Consumption by the use of Dr. M. W. Case's Carbolate of Tar Inhalant is becoming deservedly popular throughout the country. Physicians who have made lung and throat complaints their specialty for years say that there is no remedy equal to Dr. Case's Carbolate of Tar Inhalant. We advise invalids to write to the Doctor for full particulars of his methods of treatment.

NEW RENDERING OF AN OLD SONG.

"What is home without a mother?" says the old and popular ballad. Truly, what is home without her, if she be a bright, sunny-faced woman, healthful, hopeful, happy, always looking on the bright side of life, the beloved companion of her children, sending her husband out into the world every morning with a cheerful word of encouragement, and meeting him at night with a welcoming kiss! A home is indeed made desolate by the loss of such a wife and mother. Many a mother is not this "bright and shining" home light, less because of her disposition than because weakness and disease have deranged body and brain, making her irritable, peevish and faultfinding, even to those whom she best loves. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a never-failing remedy for female diseases. Hundreds of happy homes owe their brightness and attractiveness to this remedy, which transformed their wives and mothers from despondent, feeble invalids into healthful, hopeful women.

☞ Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

BOSTON STOCK MARKET.
Jan. 22, 1879, at 3 P. M.

As Corrected by Brewster, Basset & Co., No. 35 Congress Street.

	Bid.	Asked.
Water Power	1¼	1⅜
Boston Land	2¼	2 9-16
Atch. & Topeka 1st, 7's	112	112¼
Do. Land grant 7's	112	112¼
Do. 2d 7's		107
Do Land 8's		—
Eastern R. R., 3½'s	—	—
Hartford & Erie 7's	33¼	33 3-16
Union Pacific 6's	106¾	107
" " Land grant	108¼	108½
" " S. Fund 8's	105¼	105½
Atchison & Topeka R. R.	84¼	84½
Boston & Albany R. R.	129¾	—
Boston & Maine R. R	109	110
Burlington & Miss. in Neb	111½	111¾
Chi. Bur. & Quincy R. R.	113¼	113½
Cin. San. & Cleveland	3 11-16	3¾
Eastern R. R.		12
Michigan Central R. R.	79¾	80
Old Colony R. R.	98¼	—
Phil. Wilm. & Baltimore	64½	65
Ogdensburgh & L. Champ.	12¼	12½
Calumet & Hecla	170	171
Quincy	—	—

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

	Bid.	Asked
Gold	100	—
1881's	—	—
5-20's 1865, July	—	—
5-20's 1867, July	101⅞	102¼
5-20's 1868, July	103¾	104
Ten-Forties	107	107¼
New-Five's	105¾	106
Currency, 6's	120	—
4½'s Coupon	105¾	106
4½'s Reg.	105¾	106
4's Coupon	99¼	99½
4's Reg.	99¼	99½

INVESTMENTS.

United States Bonds, various issues,
Coupon and Registered. City and Town Bonds, issued for strictly Municipal purposes. For sale by
BREWSTER, BASSET & CO.,
Bankers, 35 Congress Street.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," like all other *really good* things, are frequently imitated, and purchasers should be careful to obtain the genuine article prepared by John I. Brown & Sons.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, by Rev. Mr. Parks, Mr. J. Alfred Tucker to Miss Mattie H. Elms, both of Boston.

In this city, 18th inst., by William D. Crockett, Esq., Mr. Francis Gidney to Miss Mary A. Higgins, both of Boston.

In Bolton, 9th inst., by Rev. B. A. Edwards, Mr. Albert J. Whitcomb to Miss Hattie S. Davis, both of Boston.

In Cambridge, 18th inst., by Rev. J. P. Bland, Mr. William A. Bancroft of Cambridge, to Miss Mary Shaw of Boston.

In Charlestown, 16th inst., William D. Robertson, M. D., of Stanstead, Canada, to Miss Alice, daughter of William H. Kent.

In East Somerville, 16th inst., by Rev. Dr. Briggs of Cambridge, Mr. Henry T. Wing of East Somerville, to Miss Marion M. Sanford, daughter of the late Dr. Sanford of Brookline.

In Jamaica Plain, 15th inst., by Rev. C. F. Dole, Mr. Samuel S. Gray to Miss Caroline B., daughter of the late Stephen M. Weld, both of Boston.

In Jamaica Plain, 9th inst., by Rev. James W. Thompson, Mr. Samuel O. Loud of Merrimac, to Miss Sarah E. Felt of Salem.

In Methuen, 15th inst., by Rev. R. T. Polk, Mr. Fred. O. Wheeler of Boston, to Miss Medora E. Bailey of Salem, N. H.

In Montague City, 15th inst., by Rev. E. A. Wyman, Ph. D., Mr. Horace S. Browning of Coleraine, to Miss Annie J. Caine of Rowe.

In Beverly, 24th ult., by Rev. D. P. Morgan, Mr. Walter Preston to Miss Lizzie P. Whitehouse, both of Beverly.

In Cochituate, 8th inst., by Rev. E. S. Chase, Mr. Joseph Stratton of Cochituate, to Mrs. Sarah A. Shattuck of Berlin.

In South Abington, 18th inst., by Rev. W. H Starr, Mr. Albert L. Thayer to Miss Lucy E. Joslyn, both of South Abington.

In East Salisbury, 15th inst., by Rev. D. T. Fiske, Mr. George W. Lord of Salem, to Miss Helen M. Chapin of East Salisbury.

In Byfield, 15th inst., by Rev. W. A. Nottage, Mr. Andrew J. Savage to Mrs. Amanda R. Morrison, all of Byfield.

In Thomaston, Me., 9th inst., by Rev. C. H. Pope, Mr. William E. Perry of Boston, to Miss Angie W. Payson of Thomaston, Me.

DEATHS.

In this city, 15th inst., Thomas Bacall, 65 yrs 6 mos.

In this city, 18th inst., William Edward Perkins, in his 41st year.

In Boston Highlands, 16th inst., Charles G. Came, 52 years 3 months.

In Roxbury, 19th inst., Lizzie, wife of B. Frank Sanders, 28 years 5 months.

In Cambridge, 18th inst., Edward Dewhurst, eldest son of E. W. S. and Ella A. Jones, 17 months 10 days.

In Somerville, 19th inst., Miss Maria E. Brigham, 49 years.

In Somerville, 19th inst., Elizabeth Murray Searles, widow of the late Samuel H. Berry of Charlestown, formerly of Salem, 75 years 8 months 20 days.

In East Somerville, 16th inst., Captain Edgar Paine, 62 years 4 months 16 days.

In Newton Centre, 16th inst., Deacon Eben Stone, 72 years 7 months 25 days.

In Chelsea, 16th inst., John L. Talpey, 51 years 11 months.

In Lynn, 16th inst., Trevett M. Rhodes, 74 years 2 months.

In Marblehead, 19th inst., Mrs. Sarah Bowden Homan, 90 years 2 months 14 days.

In Longwood, 21st inst., George S. Hillard, 70 years 3 months.

In Auburndale, 19th inst., Miss Susie J. Mayo, 22 years 9 months.

In Peabody, 29th inst., Mrs. Isabella C. Wilson, wife of S. W. Wilson, 42 years 18 days.

In Philadelphia, 19th inst., Julia Maria, wife of Robert Briggs, formerly of Boston.

In Lafayette, Ind., 2d inst., Dr. Stephen Jones, formerly of Ashby, Mass., 60 years.

In Waltham, 19th inst., Mrs. Maria A., widow of the late Billings Smith of East Lexington, 76 years 10 months.

In Mattapan, 19th inst., Mrs. Mary A., wife of the late David Haggerston, 74 years 10 months.

In Medford, 17th inst., Mrs. Susan J. Symmes.

In South Framingham, 19th inst., Joseph N. Sturtevant, of tubercular consumption, 34 years 9 months 18 days.

In Hingham, 16th inst., Arthur A., youngest son of the late Robert Burr of Hingham, 35 years.

In Mattapoisett, 13th inst., Ezra Burbank, in his 77th year.

In Barre, 16th inst., Edwin Woods, 60 years.

In Dedham, 19th inst., Miss Nancy Fairbanks, 84 years 4 months 18 days.

In Wellesley, 19th inst., Mr. William Gray, age 81 years 8 months.

In West Stockbridge, Mass., 12th inst., Thomas W. Orr of West Stockbridge, age 24 years.

In Halifax, Mass., 13th inst., Capt. Zadock Thompson, 89 years 14 days.

In Rainsford Island, 18th inst., Mrs. Susan H. Seaver, daughter of the late Hon. Mark Harris of Portland, Me.

In Grantville, 20th inst., David C. Perrin, 53 years.

In South Scituate, 16th inst., Thomas Spooner, formerly of Plymouth, Mass., 77 years.

In Newburyport, 18th inst., Miss Ann M. Cross, 73.

In Newburyport, 13th inst., Nathaniel Mace, 60 years 8 months.

In Newburyport, 13th inst., Mary L., wife of William S. Coffin, 36 years 3 months.

In New Bedford, 19th inst., Edward W. Howland, 74 years.

In Wayland, Mass., 18th inst., Miss Jane Wyman, 80 years 6 months.

In Taunton, 16th inst., Mrs. Sally Hathaway, 78.

In South Dartmouth, 16th inst., Julia T., wife of Abraham V. Anthony.

In East Milton, 15th inst., George W. Tarbox, 55 years 11 months.

In Salem, 9th inst., Mrs. Abigail Guilford of Saugus, 90 years 3 months 4 days.

In Marblehead, 15th inst., Miss Sophia Hathaway.

In Haverhill, 12th inst., Mrs. Relief P. Ayer, 76 years 3 months.

In Worcester, 14th inst., Daniel Howe, Esq., formerly of Newburyport, 52 years 1 month 22 days.

In Framingham, 15th inst., Mrs. Kate M. Humphreys, 33 years.

In Natick, 6th inst., William Knowles, 40 years 2 months 2 days.

In North Andover, 3d inst., Catherine R. Wales, 38.

In South Braintree, 5th inst., Elizabeth Wild, 84 years 5 months 16 days.

In Providence, R. I., 17th inst., I. Henry Ross, in the 57th year of his age.

In Passaic, N. J., 15th inst., Mrs. Seraphina W., wife of Samuel T. Greene, formerly of Chatham, Mass., 32 years.

Domestic Markets.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Flour.—We quote supers at $3 00@3 25 ⅌ bbl; low extras, $3 75@4 00; medium and choice Wisconsin and Minnesota spring wheats, $4 25@5 75; Ohio and Michigan flours, $4 62½@5 00, and one or two favorite brands sell a little better. St. Louis, Illinois and Indiana flours range from $5 25@6 25; winter wheat patents, $6 00@7 75; fancy Minnesotas, $6 25@8 25, with one or two brands at a higher figure.

Corn.—Market for spot corn not so strong, and mixed on track we quote at 50c ⅌ bush.

Oats.—Sales of No. 2 whites from elevator at 34@34½c., and track oats would sell for as much or more money. We quote No. 2 mixed and No. 3 white at 33@33½c., and No. 1 white at 30c ⅌ bush.

Mill Feed.—There is a limited demand at $15 00 ⅌ ton for Shorts, and Feed and Middlings are quoted at $15 00@16 00 ⅌ ton.

Dressed Hogs.—Market firm, and heavy averages are selling in car-load lots at 4¼c., and in a small way at 4½c.; light weights have been sold at $4 15 for Western dressed. City dressed hogs sell at 4½c ⅌ ℔.

Poultry and Game.—There is a fair demand for poultry, and prices remain unaltered. Quail are plenty at 75@80c ⅌ doz., and Grouse are selling at 75@80c ⅌ pair. We quote choice Turkeys at 11@12c., and fair to good do. at 9@10c; choice Western Chickens at 8@10c; Ducks at 7@10c., and Geese at 6@8c.

Potatoes and Onions.—Sales of Rose Potatoes at $1 00@1 05 ⅌ bush for prime Eastern and Houlton stock, and a car-load of Northern at 95c., and other lots of Vermont stock at 97@98c; Jacksons are dull at 80c., and Chenangoes sell at 80@85c; Prolifics are quoted at 90c ⅌ bush., but the demand for all descriptions is not brisk. Onions are firm at $3 25 ⅌ bbl for York State, and natives are held at $3 75.

Beans.—Demand light and market steady at $1 25@1 30 ⅌ bush for fair to good lots of Mediums, and $1 35@1 40 for choice ones. Pea beans are in moderate request at $1 50@1 60 ⅌ bush for choice lots. Yellow eyes sell at $1 80@2 00 ⅌ bush. Jobbers' prices are 9@10c ⅌ bush higher than the above quotations.

Apples and Cranberries.—Demand light and the market remains quiet at $1 25 ⅌ bbl for Apples. Cranberries are selling in a small way at $8 50@9 50 ⅌ bbl for Cape and country.

Hay and Straw.—Prime coarse hay is in demand at full prices, but there is a good stock of poor hay and the market is dull for this description. Straw is selling at quotations. We quote prime Northern and Eastern at $16 00@17 00 ⅌ ton; common at $9 00@11 00; good at $13 00@14 00. Straw at $11 00@12 00 ⅌ ton.

Sugar.—Raw is steady and in fair demand, with sales of 46 hhds Cienfuegos, good refining, at 6⅝c ⅌ ℔, and 244 hhds Surinam and 7500 bags Manilla on private terms. Refined is steady and in fair demand at unchanged prices. We quote powdered, 9⅛@—c; granulated, 8⅞@8½c; confectioners' A, 8⅝c; standard A, 8½c; extra C at 8⅛c; extra yellow C at 6⅞@7¼c., and golden yellow C at 6¼@—c ⅌ ℔. Wholesale grocers ask ⅛@¼c ⅌ ℔ above these prices.

BOSTON PROVISION MARKET.

Market firm, and there continues to be a steady tone to prices of all descriptions of hog products, without any special activity to trade.

We quote clear Pork at $11 00@12 00, and backs at $12 50 ⅌ bbl. Lard at 6½@7c ⅌ ℔ for city and Western steam and kettle rendered. Naphey's kettle rendered leaf Lard at 9c for 2 ℔ pails, 8⅞c for 3 ℔ do., 8¾c for 5 lbs, 8½c for 10 lbs, and 9c for 1 ℔ cups. Fairbanks' kettle rendered leaf Lard at 8⅞c for 3 ℔ pails, 8¾c for 5 lbs do., 8½c for 10 lbs do., 9½c for 1 ℔ cups, 9¾c ⅌ ℔ for pints. Smoked Hams at 7@8c ⅌ ℔ for city and Western. Beef at $9 50@10 00 ⅌ bbl for Western mess; $10 00@10 50 for extra, and $10 75@11 50 ⅌ bbl for plates.

BOSTON BUTTER MARKET.

Choice lots of winter-made butter of good color and flavor are taken readily at prices ranging all the way from 16@18c. for factory worked butter up to 28@29c ⅌ ℔ for fancy creameries. The low and medium grades of butter are dull and more slowly.

We quote choice New York and Vermont dairies at 20@23c; winter-made factory worked Western butter at 15@18c., with occasional sales at 19@20c ⅌ ℔; good New York and Vermont dairy butter at 14@16c; common to medium at 10@13c; good Western butter at 12@14c., and common and inferior at 6@10c ⅌ ℔. Jobbers' prices are two or three cents higher than the above quotations.

BOSTON EGG MARKET.

There continues to be a fair demand for Eggs, and the market is firm at 25c for Eastern; 24@25c for Northern; 23@24c for Western, and 15@18c ⅌ doz. for limed.

BOSTON WOOL MARKET.

The movements in Wool have been unimportant the past week. Manufacturers have purchased domestic to a fair extent, but there is an indifference on the part of both buyers and sellers, and hence no snap in the market. Manufacturers feel that prices will be no higher and purchase only for immediate wants, and holders are confident that choice Wools will all be wanted before the season closes, and are not pressing sales at any concession. The transactions include Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, common X, XX and No. 1 at 31½@34c ⅌ ℔; Wisconsin and Michigan fleeces at 31@33c for X and No. 1; combing and delaine fleeces at 33@40c for washed and 22½@26c for unwashed; Eastern and Valley Oregon at 19@26c; Noils at 26@45c; New York and other fleeces at 29@34c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, including Texas and Territory Wools, at 15@28c; California at 14@27c for spring and 11½@22c for fall; super and X pulled at 29@40c ⅌ ℔, including choice Eastern and Maine super, at 38@40c; sundries at from 10@28c ⅌ ℔, as to quality.

Cattle Markets.

BRIGHTON AND WATERTOWN.

Reported expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman

FOR THE WEEK ENDING JAN. 25.

Amount of Stock at market:—

	Beeves.	Sheep.	Shoats.	Fat Hogs.	Veals
This week	3670	6111	—	13770	22
Last week	2504	5883		17180	36
One yr ago	2217	6908		8280	

Horses............105

Prices.

Beef—per 100 ℔s. on total weight of hide, tallow and meat, extra, $6 50@6 75; first quality, $5 75@6 25; second quality, $5 00@5 50; third quality, $4 50@4 75; a few choice single pairs, $7 00@7 25; some of the poorest, bulls, &c., $4 00@0 00.

Working Oxen.—$100, @160; handy steers, $50@110 or much according to their value for beef.

Cows and Young Calves.—Fair quality, $20@40; extra, $45@60; farrow and dry, $10@28.

Stores.—Thin young cattle for farmers—yearlings $7 00@15 00; two-year olds, $12@28; three-year olds, $15@35.

Sheep. Wool—Per ℔, live, 3 @4½cts; extra, 5 @5½c. Sheep and Lambs ⅌ head, in lots, $2 25@5 50. Lambs @ c ⅌ ℔. Sheared Sheep— @ c. Spring Lambs @ c ⅌ ℔.

Fat Hogs.—Per ℔, 3½@3⅝cts, live weight; Shotes, wholesale, —@—c; retail, —@—c. NY Pigs, @. Northern Dressed Hogs, —c.

Veal Calves.—5½@6½c.

Hides—Brighton, 6½a—c ⅌ ℔; country lots, 6@

Calf Skins.—10@ c.

Tallow.—Brighton, 5@ ℔; country lots, 4½@4½

Pelts—$1@1 35 each; Country lots, $1@1 35.

CATTLE AND SHEEP FROM SEVERAL STATES.

	Beeves.	Sheep.		Beeves.	Sheep.
Maine	174		New York.	63	63
N. Hampshire	115	677	R Island	....	....
Vermont	286	2853	Western.	2976	2210
Massachusetts.	42	223	Canada	14	85

Total.............................3670 6111
Left over.............................

CATTLE AND SHEEP BY RAILROAD.

	Beeves.	Sheep.		Beeves.	Sheep.
Fitchburg	1092	1405	Eastern	174	
Lowell	274	2493	N.Y.&N.E.	—	
Boston & Alb.	2096	2210	On foot&boats	34	

Total.............................3670 6111

Drovers & Droves. Cattle and Sheep.

	Cattle.	Sheep.
Maine.		
Libby, Rackliff & Howe	56	
J. Weiler & Son.	16	
Vickery-Rackliff	36	
J. F. Connor	32	
Mr. Whitemore.	16	
Eldridge Bros.	18	
New Hampshire.		
Pike & Crafts	4	331
E. F. Adden	4	
J. C. Marshall	11	45
J. W. Taylor	10	40
I. B. Sargent	9	73
Aldrich-Johnson	42	63
Dow & Moulton	35	125
Vermont.		
Hall & Seaver	6	
O. Kimball	10	
L. Hastings	6	
P. C. Leonard	3	74
Sargent & Turner	3	200
A. Williamson	14	82
F. S. Kimball	29	265
H. H. Hubbard.	1	100
Thomas McAlster	6	100
C. A. Cleavland.	2	82
Wood & Roundy	3	64
J. O. Smith		100
T. L. Slayton		105
French & Son	16	161
H. S. Britton	7	40
F. Southard	10	45

	Cattle.	Sheep
S. Robinson		145
D. E. Gay		20
H. B. Goodnough		253
E. P. Flint		79
R. P. Pollard	25	
M. T. Shackett	67	191
H. Ingerson	20	170
M. G. Flanders	28	203
W. M. Mears		116
A. S. Ralph		100
Hastings & Campbell	30	101
J. Sargent		57
Massachusetts.		
Jos. Rice	34	
W. H. Bardwell	8	223
New York.		
B. Hurlbert	34	
D. Fisher	9	63
W. Dempsey	20	
Western States.		
A. N. Monroe	1856	
G. W. Hollis		2210
J. W. Weirs	80	
A. E. Goodfellow	128	
J. Stetson & Co.	32	
Hathaway & Jackson	384	
S. F. Woodbridge	288	
J. McShane	112	
C. Leavitt & Son	32	
Swift Bros & Co	64	
Canada.		
Dardis Bros	14	85

WATERTOWN MARKET.

Union Market, Tuesday, Jan. 21 1879.

The market opened with the temperature 8 degrees below zero, cold weather for this part of the country, but tame when compared with Vermont atmosphere. Cattle trains of Northern stock arrived early, made up with considerable many large likely oxen. F. S. Kimball had quite a drove, also other prominent dealers. M. T. Shackett handled some fine oxen—one bull was driven out on Friend street that attracted considerable notice for his good qualities, was driven out of a side yard, *fed perfectly fat*. Prices didn't suit drovers, from the fact that they were off ¼c ⅌ ℔., and we fear they did not buy in the country to offset the decline. The cattle were wanted by butchers, but they couldn't see clearly the paying as high as last week's advance. A little trade noticed in cattle for shipping, and seven car loads by J. McShane arrived, and in the feed yards waiting the departure of steamer.

HOW CATTLE WERE SOLD AT UNION MARKET.

Dow & Moulton sold 12 2-year old steers to dress 650 lbs at 6½c D W; 10 2 and 3 year old steers to dress 700 lbs at 6¼c; 3 other steers were sold in same lot at 6c D W; 2 oxen dress 1000 lbs at 6¾c D W.

Aldrich & John sold 16 oxen average 1800 lbs at 4½c live; 6 oxen average 1700 lbs at 3½c live.

R. P. Pollard sold 4 oxen to dress 1100 lbs at 6¾c D W; 6 oxen to dress 900 lbs at 6½c; 3 fat cows at $32 each.

M. T. Shackett sold 6 oxen at 1775 lbs at 4⅝c live; 7 oxen to dress from 900@1200 lbs at 6½c D W; 20 cows, steers and heifers, average 1000 lbs at 3c live; some cattle that would dress from 400@700 lbs at 4½@6c D W

I. B. Sargent sold 4 cows average 1000 lbs, at $30 ⅌ head; 1 2 year old heifer at $20.

BRIGHTON MARKET.

WESTERN CATTLE.

PRICES ⅌ ℔ ON THE LIVE WEIGHT.

Extra..............4¾@5 | Light to fair......3½@3⅞
Good to prime......4¼@4½ | Slim..............3¼@3⅜
A few lots of premium steers cost.........5¼@5⅜

Brighton Market, Tuesday and Wednesday, Jan. 21, and 22, 1879.

Total at Brighton, 2688 head of Cattle; 174 head of these were Eastern, 34 head were Massacharetts, mostly cows. The Western Cattle were of good grade generally. Only one sale noticed at the new yards as low as 3⅝c per ℔, live weight. Our quotations show lower rates, but these were in cattle up at the old yards from Eastern or Northern droves. The range of prices is ¼c decline on all sorts of Western Cattle. We did not consider the trade in Cattle fast; owners tried hard to obtain the rates of last week, and even declined at the opening to hear anything in reference to a decline, but had to come to it when they noticed the persistency of the butchers to wipe out the advance of last week.

SALES AT BRIGHTON.

NEW YARDS.

A. N. Monroe sold 31 steers, averaging 1159 lbs, at 4½c live; 37 steers, averaging 1264 lbs, at 4⅞c; 19 steers, averaging 1333 lbs, at 5c; 20 steers, averaging 1251 lbs, at 4⅝c; 17 steers, averaging 1151 lbs, at 4½c; 19 steers, averaging 1112 lbs, at 4⅜c; 23 steers, averaging 964 lbs, at 3⅝c; 64 steers, averaging 1211 lbs, at 4⅝c; 32 steers, averaging 1350 lbs, at 5¼c; 16 steers, averaging 1545 lbs, at 4½c; 36 steers, averaging 1273 lbs, at 4⅞c; 37 steers, averaging 1060 lbs, at $4.35.

J. Stetson & Co., also E. Farrel sold a few head at these yards.

A. White, 6 steers, averaging 1150 lbs, at 5c.

OLD YARDS.

Hathaway & Jackson sold 2 steers, averaging 2960 lbs, at 5⅜c; 36 steers, averaging 48840 lbs, at 5c; 32 steers, averaging 45570 lbs, at $5.60; 34 steers, averaging 43540 lbs, at $5.20; 17 steers, averaging 16970 lbs. at 4½c.

J. B. Cook sold 10 steers, averaging 1250 lbs, at 5c; 20 steers, averaging 1150 lbs, at 4⅝c; 4 steers, averaging 1200 lbs, at 4⅝c.

F. S. Woodbridge sold 30 steers, averaging 1250 lbs, at 5; 16 steers, averaging 1250 lbs, at 5¼c; 3 steers, averaging 1300 lbs, at 5⅝c.

C. Leavett & Son sold 10 steers, averaging 1165 lbs, at $4.85; 10 steers, averaging 1056 lbs, at $4.60; 5 steers, averaging 1100 lbs, at $4.80.

Swift Bros. & Co. sold 6 steers, averaging 1225 lbs, at 5c.

Wm. Scollans sold 9 steers, averaging 1100 lbs, at $4 55; 4 same weight, at 4¾c.

THE SHEEP TRADE.

The supply is not much larger than last week, but we find more from the north, much of the northern was bought by butchers on the cattle train coming to market at an advance of ½ ct ⅌ ℔, this was thought by some as a reason to show that the supply is short, and that the country people who have sheep feeding will send them in next week, and if the supply is large to drop the prices. The quality of the sheep this week were good, and a number of flocks were sold at fancy prices. Thirteen double decked cars of western sheep arrived, bought by sheep agents out west, for G. W. Hollis.

D. Fisher sold 63 sheep, average 104 lbs at 5⅜c.

H. H. Hubbard sold 100 sheep and lambs, average 80 lbs at 4½c.

M. G. Flanders sold 100 sheep at top prices, average 95 lbs, feed by E. Ford of Oxford, N. H.

D. E. Gay sold 20 sheep, average 82 lbs at 5¼c.

Dow & Moulton sold 90 sheep, average 102 lbs at 5¼c; these were fed by Chas. Fisher of Haverhill, N. H.

M. T. Shackett sold 100 sheep, average 85 lbs at 4½c ⅌ ℔; 88 lambs, average 77 lbs at 4¾ cts.

J. B. Sargent sold 73 sheep, 6090 lbs at 4½c.

STORECATTLE & WORKINGOXEN

We find a number of prs of working oxen on sale, that were sold at various prices according to quality, several yoke were in the hands of speculators, the inquiry not extensive.

J. Weiler & Son sold 1 pr of cattle, gth 6 ft 8 in at $110.

Vickery & Rackliff sold 1 pr of oxen, gth 6 ft 5 in, average 2200 lbs at $77; 1 pr cattle gth 6 ft 9 in, 2600 lbs at $98; 9 yearlings at $12,50 each; 4 nice oxen, 3100 lbs the pr, at 5¼c live; 2 oxen, 2750 lbs at 4½c live.

J. F Connor sold four 2 yrs old heifers, to dress 500 each at $27,50 ⅌ head; 4 oxen 2900 lbs the pr at at $102,50 ⅌ pr; 1 pr oxen 6 ft 6 in for $80.

NEW MILCH COWS.

The market is well supplied, and the most part of sales between $25 and $40 ⅌ head, the $40 cows considered very good.

J. T. Connor sold cows and springers from $25@$40.

Vickery & Rackliff sold 5 springers at $25 each; 1 springer at $31; 2 cows and calves at $37,50 ⅌ head.

J. Weiler & Son sold 4 cows and calves at $30@$40.

STORE PIGS AND FAT HOGS.

While fat hogs are as cheap as at present we hardly expect to find store pigs on sale. 13,770 head of western hogs for the week at 3½@3⅝c live. It speaks well for the Grand Trunk Railroad, that all of J. P. Squires & Co's., compliment of hogs for last week (85 car loads) arrived on time, while the other roads were blockaded.

POULTRY.

A few lots on sale; for turkeys the price was 10c ⅌ ℔; chickens at 9c, not many handled live this cold weather.

GENERAL REMARKS.—As a general thing when cattle decline in prices, sheep go the same way, but this week is an exception to the general rule. Beef and mutton has been rather short in Boston the past week, and sheep butchers wouldn't object to have as they call it, "*a large throw*" of sheep next week. The supply of rising 6000 head of sheep this week won't last long, if the supply before was short. Pretty good eaters we be in and about the city; our wants are many, and butchers are the individuals we look up to for our feed.

BOSTON CHEESE MARKET.

Market quiet but steady for all grades.

We quote fine factories at 8½@9c; good do., at 7¾@8c; medium at 7@7½c., and early made cheese nominally 5c ⅌ ℔ and upwards.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

Cattle.—A good demand prevailed from buyers, for New York, Boston, Albany and Pittsburg, and while for low grade butchers' stuff, or such as is usually taken by canned beef operators, the market was again slow, good cows and heifers sold readily to local buyers at improved prices. As compared with the week preceding we may note an appreciation in values all around of 25c ⅌ 100 lbs, and prospects are that for matured cattle full prices will be realized for some time to come. The inquiry for stockers was light at just about former quotations. The very best shipping and export beeves sold to the extent of the offerings at $3 90@4 25 ⅌ 100 lbs. Good to choice natives, averaging 1,350 lbs, were salable at $4 45@4 75; fair to good do., averaging 1,200 to 1,300 lbs, at $4 10@4 40, and common to medium shipping and killing steers, averaging 1,100 to 1,200 lbs, at $3 60@4 00. Good to choice cows and heifers were held at $2 60@3 00; fair to medium do. at $2 25@2 50; scalawags and inferior mixed lots at $1 75@2 15; bulls at $2 00@3 25, and stock steers and feeders at $2 40@3 25, according to quality. Milch cows were in some demand at $29 00@40 00 ⅌ head, and veal calves at $3 00@4 75 ⅌ 100 lbs.

Hogs.—Receipts were the largest ever reported, and were 9,661 head in excess of the number received during the week ending Dec. 21, 1878,—the largest number ever previously reported. The average quality of the supply showed something of a deterioration. Shippers took hold with more freedom than for some time past, but packers were the principal buyers and of the entire supply, 254,482 fell into the hands of local cutters together with some 7,400 dressed hogs that were received. We quote good to choice bacon hogs, averaging 160 to 230 lbs, at $2 60@2 65; common mixed to strictly choice heavy at $2 60@2 95, with the bulk of the good hogs at $2 70@2 85, and culls, skips and inferior offerings of all weights at $1 75@2 25, according to quality, all sales being subject to a shrinkage of 40 lbs for each piggy sow, and 80 lbs for each stag.

Sheep.—Both shippers and local dealers were buying, and although the receipts were considerably larger than for the previous week the quality of the offerings was quite common, as a rule, and prices were essentially unchanged. We quote common to medium at $2 75@3 25 ⅌ 100 lbs; fair to good at $3 50@4 00; and choice to extra heavy fat grades at $4 25@4 75.—*Prairie Farmer*.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.

Beeves.—Last week's prices have prevailed throughout the market with but very little variation. W. H. Monroe sold a small bunch of eight selected Illinois steers, at 5½c ⅌ ℔, which was the highest price paid, and under the circumstances not to be considered in basing a general ruling. The ruling in the main for fair to good native steers ranged from 4½@5c ⅌ ℔.

We quote prices: Premium $5 12@5 50; extra $4 37@5 12; first quality $4 00@4 37; second quality $3 00@3 75; third quality $2 50@3 00; inferior $2 00@2 25.

Milch Cows.—The receipts for the week include only two loads, or about 40 head. One load went on to New York in first hands, while the other was retailed out here at from $35 00@50 00 ⅌ head, which we quote as the general ruling for ordinary to good milkers.

Sheep and Lambs.—The demand has been slow throughout the week and but very few sales are reported. A moderately heavy supply, amounting to 96 loads, or 19,200 head, has been received, as against 41 loads, or 8,200 head last week. The ruling on Sheep has developed no important change as compared with last week, the business being hardly sufficient to warrant any alteration in the quotations last given. Most of the receipts were consigned through and the sales here included no heavy or extra stock. The total business of the week in Sheep includes sales of only two loads, one of good quality, averaging 94 lbs, at $4 80 ⅌ 100 lbs, and one, averaging 88 lbs, at 4½c ⅌ ℔.

The only sale of Lambs were made, when one load of Canada stock, averaging 85 lbs, was disposed of at 5¾c ⅌ ℔. The market has ruled dull and slow at a decline of ¼c ⅌ ℔ from last week's figures. At the close of our report the market was bare of stock, the receipts, most of which were consigned through in first hands, not having come in. We quote as the main ruling for Sheep: Common to fair, 3½@4c; fair to good, 4@4½c., and extra, 4½@4¾c ⅌ ℔. Lambs, Common to fair, 4½@4¾c; fair to good, 4¾@5¼c., and extra, 4½@5½c., with choice at 5¾c ⅌ ℔.—*Albany Journal*.

QUINCY MARKET, BOSTON,
Retail Prices.

Reported expressly for the Ploughman, for the week ending Jan. 25.

BEEF, &c.

Corrected by E. Holden & Son, Nos. 49 and 51.

Sirloin Steak, ℔	25 @28	Beef Liver	8 @10
Rump Steak	25 @28	Beef Tongue	13 @15
Round Steak	15 @20	Corned Beef	6 @ 8
Rib Roast	20 @22	Smoked Beef	23 @25
Chucks, &c.	8 @12	Beef Tongue, salt	14 @1
Tripe	10 @12		

Pork, Lard, &c.

Corrected by Levi Flint & Co., No. 28.

Fresh Pork, ⅌ ℔	8 @ 9	Smoked Should's.	7 @ 8
Clear Salt Strips	7 @ 8	Smoked Ribs	7 @ 8
Single Ham	9 @ 10	Sausages	9 @..
Corned Shoulders	6 @ 7	Pigs' Feet	8@ 9
Briskets	7 @	Lard, leaf	7 @ 8

Veal and Mutton.

Corrected by L. B. Hiscock, Nos. 9 & 11.

Veal, leg	16 @18	Mutton, legs	12 @18
Veal, shoulder	6 @10	Mutton, should's.	10 @14
Lamb, ⅌ ℔	10 @17	Sp'g Lamb, ℔	10 @ 16

Butter, Cheese, &c.

Corrected by C. C. Chamberlin & Co., Nos. 79 & 81

BUTTER.		Fair to good do.	8@10
Prime	28 @32	Farm	9@11
Choice, ⅌ ℔	23 @25	EGGS.	
Medium	18 @22	Cape	30@31
		Eastern	27@28
CHEESE.		Northern	26@27
Prime Factory	12 @14	Western	24@26

Poultry, Game, &c.

Corrected by N. Robbins, Nos. 83 & 85.

Turkeys, ℔	12 @ 18	Pigeons, stall fed, doz	..@..
Chickens, sp'g	10 @ 13	Philadel. squabs	@3 00
Fresh Fowls	10 @ 15	Widgeon, pair	.. @ 75
Geese, common	10 @ 12	Teel, ⅌ pair	.. @ 75
Geese, Mong'l	25 @ 30	Snipe, dozen	.. @..
Geese, green, ℔	17 @ 20	Peep, dozen	.. @..
Ducks, Mong'l ⅌ pr	1 50 @2 00	Brant, ⅌ pair.	.. @..
Ducks, blk, pr	1 00 @1 25	Coote, pair	20 @ 30
Quail, ⅌ doz.	1 25 @1 50	Plover, dozen	.. @.
Woodcock, pr.	75 @1 00	Rabbits, each	.. @ 12
Partridges, pr.	50 @1 00	Venison, ⅌ ℔	10 @ 20
Eng. Pheasants, ⅌ pair	.. @..	Antelope	.. @
		Pigs, roasting	1 25@2 00

Fruit and Vegetables.

Corected by Whitman B. Smith, Nos. 97 & 99.

Apples—		Tomatoes, qt.	..@1 00
Table, peck.	25 @ 50	Do. Bermuda, qt	@ 10
Baldwins, pk	20 @. 30	Tomatoes, can.	10 @ 20
Russets	. @ ..	Citrons, each	— @ —
Dried, ⅌ ℔	6 @ 12	VEGETABLES.	
Pears—		Potatoes, bush	75@1 25
Table, doz.	75 @1 50	Sweet Pot's, ℔	3@ 4
Cooking, pk.	50 @. 75	Turnips, peck.	@ 20
Grapes—		Beets, peck	@ 20
Concord, box.	@	Beans—	
Isabella, ℔	. @	White, dry, pk	50 @ 87
Catawba, ℔	10@ 15	Lima, quart,	.. @ . 25
Blk Hamburg	@ 6 00	Cabbages,	6 @ 12
Malaga	20@. 30	Carrots, peck	.. @ 20
Oranges—		Parsnips, pk	@ 25
Havana, doz.	. @ ..	Onions, per pk.	.. @ 30
Florida	50 @. 75	Cauliflowers	25 @ 50
Jamaica	.. @ 00	Celery, ⅌ root.	10 @ 15
Messina	.. @.	Lettuce ⅌ head	5 @ 10
Valencia.	.. @ ..	Squashes—	
Lemons, doz.	15 @ 25	Hubbard, ℔.	2½@ 3½
Bananas, doz.	50 @ 75	Marrow, ℔.	2@ 2½
Peaches, can	. @ 25	Crookneck	.. @ 1
Whortleberries, ⅌ can	.. @ ..	Cucumbers, ea.	25@ 50
		Egg Plants, new	.. @ ..
Cocoanuts, each.	6 @ 10	Herbs, gr'n, b'h	.. @ 5
Cranberries, pk	75 @1 25	Pickles—⅌ gallon—	
Chestnuts, pk	75 @1 25	Cucumbers	.. 50 @ 75
Shellbarks, pk.	1 00 @1 25	Martinos	.. @ ..
Sweet Cider, ⅌ gallon	10 @ 15	Limes	.. @ 50
Potatoes, peck	25 @ 37	Lychesse Nuts, imp, box	.. @ 5 00
		per doz	.. @.. ..
Bermuda Onions, new, ℔	. @..	Rhubarb, ℔	.. @ ..
		Artichokes, pk	..@ ..

Neufchatel Cheese, package..........@ 10
Green Peas, ⅌ peck..........@ ..
Green Corn, dozen..........@ ..
Blueberries, quart,..........@..
Raspberries, quart,..........@..
Cherries, ℔,..........@
Tomatoes, peck..........@
Asparagus, per bunch..........@ ..
Olives ⅌ gallon..........1 00@1 50
Watermelons, each..........@ ..
Strawberries, per box..........@
New Squash, each..........@
Pineapples..........@

Fish, &c

Corrected by Walker & Rich, Nos. 113 & 117.

Bass, ⅌ ℔	12½@ 17	Shad	50 @1 00
Blue Fish	.. @ 10	Pickerel, ℔	. @ 14
Codfish, fresh.	.. @ 6	Perch, doz	.. @ 15
Haddock—		White Fish	.. @ 15
Fresh, ℔	6 @	Salmon Trout.	.. @ ..
Smoked	.. @ 8	Brook Trout, ℔	.. @ ..
Halibut, ⅌ ℔—		Sword Fish, ℔	.. @ ..
Fresh	.. @ 12½	Lobsters, ℔	.. @ 8
Smoked	.. @ 12½	Frogs' Legs, dz	.. @ 40
Fins	.. @ 12½	Herring, salt doz.	. @ 20
Cusk, ⅌ ℔	.. @ 6	Herring, smok., ⅌ doz.	.. @ 20
Mackerel, each	@		
Mackerel, ℔, Spanish	.. @ ..	Tongues and Sounds, ⅌ ℔	.. @ 12
Eels, ℔	12 @	Scollops, q't	.. @ 30
Smelts, ℔	8 @ 17	Oysters, solid, ⅌ gallon	.. @1 00
Flounders, ℔	.. @ 6	Clams, gallon.	.. @ 70
Salmon, ⅌ ℔—		Quohaugs, solid, ⅌ quart	.. @ 40
Fresh,	25 @ 30		
Smoked	.. @ 20		
Pickled	. @ 12½	Tautog	@ 10

Soft Shelled Crabs, dozen..........— — @...

Wholesale Prices.
INSIDE QUINCY MARKET.

Beef, &c.

Corrected by E. Holden & Son, Nos. 49 & 51.

Beef, Mess, ⅌ bbl, cash.	12 00 @13 00	Family, bbl.	12 00 @14 00
		Tongues, bbl	25 00 @28 00

Pork, Lard, &c.

Corrected by Levi Flint & Co., No. 29.

Pork, Boston ex Clear, bbl.	12 00 @13 00	Ohio Prime.	8 00 @ 9 00
Boston No. 1 per bbl	12 00 @13 00	Lard, ⅌ ℔	6¾@.. 7¼
Boston No. 2.	11 00 @12 00	Ohio leaf, ℔	6¾@.. 7¼
Ohio ex. cl'r.	11 00 @12 00	Hams, Bos'n ⅌ ℔	8@.. 8½
Ohio Mess.	9 00 @10 00	Hogs, whole	4¼ @.. 5

Veal and Mutton.

Corrected by L. R. Hiscock, Nos. 9 & 11.

Calves, ⅌ ℔	5 @.. 8	Lamb, ℔	8 @ 10
Sheep, ⅌ ℔	6 @.. 12	Do. Spring, ℔	8 @ 10

Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

Corrected by C. C. Chamberlin & Co., No. 79.

BUTTER.		CHEESE.	
Prime,	20 @ 23	Fine Factory	9 @.. 9½
Choice	17 @.. 19	Fair to good do	4 @.. 7
Fair to gd	14 @.. 16	Farm	5 @.. 9
Common	8 @.. 13	EGGS.	
Choice West'n.	15 @.. 19	Eastern	26 @.. 27
Fair to good do	9 @.. 11	Northern	25 @.. 27½
Choice old	@..	Western	22 @.. 25
Common	.. @.. ..	Cape	28 @.. 30

Creamery Butter.......................20@ 27

Fruit and Vegetables.

Corrected by Whitman B. Smith, No. 97 & 99.

FRUIT.		Jacksons	2 50 @ ..
Apples, bbl.	1 00 @ 1 50	Onions, bbl.	3 00 @ 3 50
Cranberries, bbl		Beans, white—	
Country	5 00 @ 7 00	Medium, bu.	1 50 @ 2 00
Cape	7 00 @10 00	Pea, bush.	2 00 @ 2 25
Lemons, b'x.	3 00 @ 3 50	Squashes, cwt—	
Oranges, box—		Hubbard	40 00@50 00
Havana, bbl	.. @ ..	⅌ ton	00 00 @ 0 00
Florida. box	3 50 @ 4 50	Marrow	.. @ ..
Messina	00@ 0 00	⅌ ton	.. @22 00
VEGETABLES.		Crookneck	.. @.. ..
Potatoes, bbl—		Pickles, bbl—	
Early Rose.	2 50 @ 3 00	Cucumber.	9 00 @12 00
Common	2 00 @ 2 50	Limes	.. @ ..

Olives ⅌ gallon..........................1 00 @ 1 50

BOSTON SEED MARKET.

Corrected by J. Breck & Son, 51 North Market St.

Barley, bush.	1 00 @ 1 25	Hung'n Grass, bush	@ 1 10
Buckwht, ⅌ bush	1 00 @ 1 25	Millet, bush.	@ 1 25
Clover, White Dutch	30 @ 35	Red Top, sak.	1 75 @ 2 00
Clover, Red, ℔	8 @ 9	R. I. Bent, bu	2 75 @ 3 00
Flax Seed	2 00 @ 3 00	Winter Rye, ⅌ bush	1 00 @ 1 15
Fowl Meadow, ⅌ bushel	3 00 @ 3 50	Ky. Blue Grass	@1 50
Herds Grass, ⅌ bush.	1 45 @ 1 60	Orch'd Grass, ⅌ bush	1 50 @ ...

BOSTON HAY MARKET.

RETAIL PRICES.

Country, new.	19 00@20 00	Salt Hay, ton.	14 00@18 00
Old Hay, ton.	00 00@21 00	Straw, hund.	75@

NOTES ON EUROPEAN TRAVEL.

NUMBER VIII.

BY T. W. SILLOWAY, A. M.

Special Correspondence of the Mass. Ploughman.

CITY OF LIMERICK.

Having said something in regard to the business part of this city, the ancient Protestant Episcopal cathedral, etc., we may take a look at other parts, and consider a few items of its history. *Newton Perry*, the new part of the city, contains many wide streets and promenades, and on these are fine residences of the wealthy inhabitants, many of whom are merchants who do business in the city proper. George Street, a grand thoroughfare, continues on one side through Richmond Place to the Military Walk, and on the other along Patrick Street through Rutland Street to Matthew Bridge—the latter is named in honor of Father Matthew, the apostle of Temperance. Henry and Catherine Streets are also important In Perry Square is a column surmounted by a statue to Lord Monteagle, and in Richmond Place there is a bronze statue of Daniel O'Connell. St. John's Roman Catholic Cathedral, completed in 1860, is a good Gothic edifice, erected at a cost of $85,000. The principal industry of the place consists in the manufacture of flax, army clothing and lace and gloves. The city has quite an extensive commercial trade, and having hundreds of stores, well stocked with all kinds of commodities, is the wholesale as well as retail market for all towns of the vicinity. It has at the border of the city, remains of a castle built in the time of King John, and though now somewhat dilapidated, is still a noble structure. It has seven massive towers which are connected by a wall of great thickness, and affords an example of one of the best Norman strongholds of the country, if not the world. Inside the castle walls are buildings used as barracks. The castle is situated in the Irish part of the city. Here are narrow streets and unclean ones, and a low grade population, many of them living in great poverty and destitution, though so far as degradation is concerned, we did not discover quite so ill condition as was found at Cork. What struck us forcibly as we walked about in this section was the great number of buildings one or two, and in some instances three stories high, greatly dilapidated, abandoned, and without roofs. They were to a certain extent rule and not exception in nearly every street of this region. There seemed to be evidence of a dislike on the part of owners to take down an old house, but that when in the last extremity it became absolutely unfit for a day's more occupancy to abandon it, and then permit it to remain and decay and tumble down piece-meal; many thus, were supporting on the floors, and in holes in the walls, about chimneys etc., weeds and especially the not inappropriately named "wall flower." Fine specimens of these, and of all the usual colors were often in full bloom and growing luxuriantly.

Here may be seen ancient Norman walls and remains in abundance, some of them full a thousand years old. The harbor is sufficiently capacious to well accommodate a large amount of shipping, and extends a mile along the river, which has a breadth of 450 feet, with here and there a sort of semi basin or dock.

Limerick was the last place of Ireland which surrendered to English rule, and only submitted to the Parliamentarians under Ireton in 1651, after a most determined resistance and gallant defence. During a *seige in 1691, as hereafter* spoken of, a large gun was planted on the top of the cathedral tower and rendered a most effectual service. "Muscular Christianity" was then at a premium as it is at times now. The old city has experienced and withstood many seiges, the most modern of which were those under the management of Cromwell and William III. After several ineffectual attempts to take the place, and meeting with some repulses, William in 1691 offered advantageous terms to the beseiged which were accepted by the troops then under command of Sarsfield, Earl of Lucen, and the surrender was made in the year named to Gen. De Ginkle, a part of the treaty,—which was signed here, and on a stone now called the "Treaty Stone," and for safety and as a monument of interest, is now placed on a pedestal at the end of Thomond bridge,—guaranteed to Roman Catholics certain religious privileges and rights, and promised amnesty to all who took the oath of allegiance, was afterwards however, to the disgrace of the victors be it said, recklessly broken, especially in regard to the points first named, and to this day the place is called "The city of the broken treaty."

The place has from time immemorial been a seat of the military, and is now the head quarters of the South-west military district, and it was the royal residence and seat of the kings.

There are within the limits of the city over twenty places of religious worship. It has many charitable and educational institutions, has much enterprise and business activity, and save the old and slummish portion which is not of very great extent, and under a comparatively good control, has a thoroughly English, or perhaps we may say old American look, and doubtless would not by the stranger, from appearance of either, buildings, customs, or look of the inhabitants be known as other than of the nationalities named. We enjoyed greatly our visit, were happily disappointed, and our minds were disabused of opinions we before erroneously entertained, and supposed to be a true knowledge of this well-known, and often spoken of city of the land of Erin.

At 1.30 P. M., on Friday, April, 26, we left for Dublin, and after a ride of four hours reached the city. The landscape by the way was quite interesting, though not striking in any particular, nor presenting anything very picturesque; certainly none very romantic. We were however, continually impressed with the idea of a remarkably fertile soil, and that Ireland is well named the Emerald Isle, for not an acre of bareness is to be seen, and over hill and vale the most luxuriant and heavy vegetation is found. We could but feel sorry, that the feudal laws of primigeniture and entailment of property yet prevail, and that England is still so blind as to retain them, and thus deprive herself and poor Ireland—her disconsolate child, for it is all of that,—the rich blessing of an interested and land loving and soil working people. The day of final adjustment and compensation is in the near future, and will come, when an account of stewardship must be rendered, and tribute paid to whom tribute is due.

Now, the land is owned by a few Lords, to be kept intact and entire, and so handed down to son or male heir from generation to generation; no sale, nor homestead; no little nor great farm can be owned by the tiller, but held by the Lord of the domain; never to be divided and subdivided, and given to children, male or female; or sold entire or in lots by his administrator to others who will improve it, and again pass it to yet others, and so increase of wealth and of *men*, of inhabitants, of *voters* prevail. Instead, thousands go to America, and what was crude, undeveloped, or cramped humanity, and in a limited sense valueless, certainly non producing material at home, here, under new administration advances is made, and in the second or third generation, under free and enlightened education, and government and law, it is often hard to determine where the Irish element ends or the American begins. As a consequence of the lack of interest in the farm work doing; no house of their own, no lands, no prospect of anything but unsatisfying labor, and a wretched subsistence, thousands leave this, the fairest land on which God's impartial sun shines, and but few are left to take care of the soil, and so as the shortest cut across this field of deliberately created difficulty, nearly all the land is laid down to grass, and in our long ride of more than 100 miles, hardly one fruit tree was seen, nor one nice garden, in the long domain. The Lord owns the lands; at times miles in extent, and often in all directions at that. He owns the houses of his tenants; a vast majority of them are damp and unhealthy, with only clay floors. A small patch of land, hardly worth the name, goes with it, and for these a high rent must be paid, and we saw many instances, and talked with the poverty-stricken people, who informed us in reply to questions why they used their little front yards as manure pens, that this was for sale to the landlord, to help pay the rent, and it must be done or they ejected and starve. The man of such a tenantage must work hard and long for his Lord, who has first claim on, and a monopoly of his labor. He is paid wages to be sure, but they are small and the least in amount possible to sustain himself and family. Some landlords, to be sure are kind and are good friends of their tenants. All are not hard-hearted, but their education and their social surroundings make them produce anything but what the country suffers for; a skilled yeomanry, where the incentives of well paid labor and anticipation of ownership of a part of the soil and its improvement, is "A cloud by day, and a pillar of fire by night," to pilot them out of the bondage they are in.

I could not once, as I can now do, in view of heavy taxes and little return for labor; of military conditions, eating out the very life of the people, by inducing or demanding a large percentage of the very best blood of the country to become soldiers; the divided families, part in one country and part in another; wanton, but blind destruction of domestic relations. In view of these, I cannot but ejaculate, "Alas, ye unhappy and down-trodden people of Ireland. Your cup of misery is almost full, and your day of deliverance cannot be long delayed. The laws of justice and a divine compensation are at work, and change for the better; amendment after amendment, even now foreshadowed, will come, for He who ruleth over all will 'turn and overturn,' 'till he whose right it is shall reign.'"

We have digressed largely, and return to speak of this Queen City of Ireland. Its greatest place, socially and commercially speaking,

THE CITY OF DUBLIN.

It is finely situated, and borders on the Irish sea, or rather is at the head of Dublin bay; built solidly on comparatively level land on both sides of the river Liffey running from west to east. The city has a population of 242,722, and including the adjoining suburb, 295,841. The river is navigable to Carlisle bridge at the very centre of the city, and from the mouth of the river up to the bridge it has good docks and wharves, and the commerce is varied and extensive. Unfortunately there was at the entrance of the harbor a sand bar, on which at low water the depth varied from 9 feet to 24 feet; it is now no great source of danger or annoyance as a certain portion of it has been removed, and large ships by taking advantage of tides may enter and come up to the wharves. The city, to a seemingly vast extent is regularly built, having elegant wide and well-paved streets, and magnificent stores and public buildings, many of them of splendid architecture and of every style and kind, from the intense classic Greek and Roman, to elegant Renaissance; and from the Gothic of antiquity to the most refined of our own day, which latter however, in its very best estate, save perhaps as may relate to new grouping and combinations of the best of the old ideas, with a scrupulous rejection of the questionable parts of the same, is not in advance of its original sources and prototypes. Like all large places, there is a slum part where the people are poor and low, but not in these respects the equal of parts of Cork and southern Ireland. As we go north we find an advance in what constitutes a higher and better civilization, and increasing, till up as far as Belfast and Londonderry. The influence of the people of the north of England, and yet more especially that of the Scotch; yet further north; I almost want to say the Presbyterian element has modified it, but presume I'd better not make the assertion, and so will not make it, I may however say that certainly, where this has been lacking, and nothing but the influence of intense Episcopacy acting on Catholicism has prevailed, different manifestations and results have come. While the good but ignorant Catholic has no affinity for Presbyterianism, he yet has a great respect for the industrious, well appearing, just dealing Scotchman, and he entertains a live, active suspicion in regard to the more aristocratic Episcopalian, who has ruthlessly taken from him the grand old churches where are resting the bones of revered saints, and where worshiped for many generations his fathers and theirs. Some influence certainly has modified northern Ireland's action, and nature and life. There's a deal more implied in the phrase "North of Ireland," and also in its antithesis "Fardowner," than appears to the casual observer. There is no city of Ireland where wealth and poverty are nearer, or more contiguous, and where aristocracy and democracy are nearer neighbors.

There are nine bridges, two of which are iron, that cross the river. A magnificent avenue nine miles long, and called the circular road, environs the city. The Bank of Ireland near the college green is a low but very large building, and was once the House of Parliament. Trinity College opposite the same,—and both are in the very centre of the most crowded business portion of the city,—has many fine buildings of stone, with large and elegantly kept lawns and closes, one opening into the other. The institution was founded by Pope John XXII, closed by Henry VIII and reopened by Queen Elizabeth, who incorporated it in 1592, just one hundred years after the discovery of America. Of the many public buildings, such as hospitals, museums, libraries, &c., it is useless to speak. Suffice it to say, they are noble institutions, and worthy the capital of even England itself. It has a very large pleasure ground called *Phenix Park*, just on the edge of the city; well laid out, and is for Dublin, what Central Park is for New York, or Fairmount for Philadelphia; and it has here one of the largest and most admirably kept zoological gardens of the world, and *Glasnevin Cemetery*; their Mount Auburn, or Greenwood, is an elegant city of the dead; here repose the remains of Daniel O'Connell under a high round tower, and from all parts of the grounds it is visible. The profusion of wonderously sweet scented lime trees, and the taste and beauty of the scenery and artificial work, enables it to vie with any cemetery in Europe, but we must pass on. In a city like Dublin, where there is so much that is good and great, one is tempted to enlarge the range of his thoughts and be loth to go away from a spot like this.

We shall, as next in order, speak of the cathedral of St. Patrick, but will however leave the description for our following article, and employ the remainder of this, in giving a brief history of cathedral service itself, as we are now just entered on the consideration of this subject. Till the time of Constantine, the Christians were not allowed to erect temples, and hence by *churches*, they meant only to denote assemblies, and by *cathedrals*, their *consistories*, or in plainer terms, their *place* of meeting. It was A. D. 312, that the Emperor named, granted absolute toleration of Christians, and in A. D. 325, the Council of Nice was convened, and that made, under his sanction, an open declaration that Christianity was to be from then, the recognized official religion of the empire. The earliest record we have of the especial cathedral service, is near the end of the year 400, although there are traces of it of perhaps at an earlier date; but too indistinct to be named as a reliable fact. St. Basil, at the close of the fourth century says, "The people flocked to the churches before daylight, first to pray on bended knees, then rising to sing psalms, either in alternate chorus, or one chanting, others following in an under-voice; and this was done in all Egypt, Libya, Thebes, Palestine, Arabia and Syria." So we see that in the seventy years or even less the Christians had church edifices, or "Ecclesia cathedralis"—church meeting places,—and a pretty well developed and organized prayer and singing service, but cathedral or church service did not come to great perfection as a real system, till the days of Gregory the great, who was born A. D. 540, and died in 604. Chanting itself, had its origin in the church of Antioch during the episcopate of Lontius, A. D. 347 to 356. Theodoret informs us, that Flavianus and Diodorus, divided the choir into two parts, and made them sing the Psalms of David alternately, and that this method began first at Antioch. At the council of Laodicea held between 360 and 370, it was determined that there should be canonical singers, who should sing out of written books, and we may imagine something of the state of affairs before the order passed, for Balsamon says, that prior to the convening of this council, the laity would many times, and at their pleasure, begin to sing such hymns and songs in the church, as were crude and unusual, and to obviate this the canon was made, that none should begin to sing but those whose office it was to do so; the laity having permission, however, to sing with them in the entire service, and so was inaugurated our modern congregational singing, but led by an appointed choir. Choir singing was carried into Rome 380, A. D., under Pope Damascus, and in the time of Gregory the Great, about 620, A. D., it was as before named brought to great perfection. Gregory, sent Austin the Monk, to introduce it into England; he found the clergy there unwilling to receive it, and it is said that he caused 1200 of them to be slaughtered at once. In 670, Theodore was sent by Vitalian to fill the see of Canterbury, and he succeeded in introducing the cathedral service, and he also has the credit of introducing organs into divine worship, but the year 679, is the earliest certain date of cathedral worship in Great Britain, or just 1200 years ago this year.

In France, the Gregorian chant work began about 787, and was patronized by Charles the Great. In the reigns of Henry VIII and Edward VI, thirty-two commissioners were appointed to examine all canons, constitutions, and ordinances, provincial and synodal, and they declared against cathedral service. The judicious and pious Hooker, ceremony-loving, and jealous of the interests of the church, yet under ban, and interdicted, could not suppress his thought, and he says, "Cathedrals are as glasses, wherein the face and very countenance of apostolical antiquity remaineth, even as yet to be seen, notwithstanding the alterations which the hand of time, and the course of the world hath brought." And so the work continued from then, till a final establishment of present customs, and Seymour says of cathedrals and their service as at present carried on, "They serve as parish churches, only on a more elaborate scale, and there can be no valid objection raised to their maintainance, except by those who condemn an intoned service, and the introduction of a highly cultivated musical choir. The canons preach in turn, and, provided the preaching is orthodox and purely evangelical," (a hit this, undoubtedly, to Dean Stanley and Canon Farrer and others of like sentiment,) "and the old story of Christ's blood and righteousness and substitution, is set forth as enough for all the spiritual necessities of mankind, there can be no just grounds of complaint against the peculiar mode of our present cathedral worship."

This being our first cathedral to be visited St. Patrick's, in which we should attend one of the cathedral services, the foregoing statement has been made, and as preparatory to a consideration of the other and many cathedrals we are to visit, for it should be remembered that all their service is intoned or sung, with the exception of the scripture readings, and the sermon itself, the latter of course being a part of service only on Sundays or especial Saint's, or other important days. So strong is the force or power of habit, that the former is generally read in a very drawling monotonous tone; a near approach to bad sing-song style, and even sermon delivery largely partakes of the infirmity. This was a marked feature of the style of Dean Stanley in sermons delivered during his late visit to America. Very strange did it sound to American ears, and only tolerated because it came from so really great and truly honored a man.

CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.

The *Gospel Advocate* says: We republish the following because the experiment may be safely tried, and it is worth trying. Diphtheria is becoming a fearful scourge, and the writer of what is here said saw the working of this cure in the hands of an English physician, at a time when the disease was prevalent in an English town. Speaking of the physician's application, the writer says:

All he took with him was powder of sulphur and a quill, and with these he cured every case without exception. He put a teaspoon of the flour of brimstone into a wine-glass of water, and stirred it with his finger instead of a spoon, as the sulphur does not readily amalgamate with water. When the sulphur was well mixed he gave it as a gargle, and in ten minutes the patient was out of danger! Brimstone kills every species of fungus in man, beast or plant in a few minutes. Instead of spitting out the gargle, he recommends the swallowing of it. In extreme cases in which he had been called just in the nick of time, when the fungus was too nearly closed to allow the gargle, he blew the sulphur through a quill into the throat, and after the fungus had shrank to allow of it, then the gargling. He never lost a patient from diphtheria. If a patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it in a shovel and sprinkle a spoonful or two of flour of brimstone at a time upon it, let the sufferer inhale it, holding the head over it, and the fungus will die. If plentifully used the whole room may be filled almost to suffocation, the patient can walk about in it, inhaling the fumes with doors and windows shut. The plan of fumigating a room with sulphur has often cured most violent attacks of cold in the head and chest.

☞ An interesting incident of the revolutionary war not recorded in the books, Benedict Arnold's narrow escape from death at a woman's hands, is recalled by the recent death of Mrs. Ann Hinman Kellogg of Fairfield, aged 92. She was the daughter of Capt. Elisha Hinman of the United States navy, and her mother was the only American who remained in New London when the town was burned by Benedict Arnold in 1781. The latter knew Mrs. Hinman, and, when he saw her on her doorstep as he entered the town, he saluted her and offered to save her property if she would point it out. She indicated several neighbors' houses as well as her own, and they were not burned. The sacking of the town, the capture of Fort Griswold and the massacre of Col. Ledyard and his soldiers following, incensed Mrs. Hinman so greatly that she hastily descended from her housetop, from which she had witnessed the outrages, and, taking a musket from a closet, levelled it at Arnold as he sat on his horse in front of the house. With a long and deliberate aim she pulled the trigger, but the piece missed fire. Hearing the snap of the lock, Arnold turned and asked what the noise was, and with great presence of mind she dropped the gun out of sight and said it was the breaking of a chair.

☞ Wheat was excited Tuesday in the Chicago market, and prices advanced from 83 5-8 to 86 1-8 cents per bushel for February delivery.

SURPLUS WOMEN.

THEIR NECESSITIES AND OPPORTUNITIES IN ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

[London Times.]

More boys are born than girls in the United Kingdom, but there are more women than men living among us. These statements are believed to be demonstrated by the figures of the registrar-general, which admits of no appeal. It is a mere matter of counting, and the result is that there are nearly a million more females than males in Great Britain and Ireland. This shows a singular disproportion, and it is obvious that the excess must be relatively greater among adults. Up to the age of ten the numbers living of the two sexes are probably not unequal, and it is then that the balance, which originally lay on the side of the males, shifts to the other sex. It must not be concluded that the change is entirely due to an excess of mortality among the males. It is no doubt true that the active lives of men expose them to more chances of accident and peril than the sedentary lives of women; it is probably true, also, that men bring their lives to a premature conclusion by vicious excess to a greater extent than the lives of women are shortened by neglect of physical education and the laws of health; but it must be remembered, also, that the great preponderance of emigration is of men. Men go forth to people the colonies; men keep India for us; men are found carrying their powers of body and mind to the best market they can discover in all parts of Europe and America. Some women accompany or follow them, but they are relatively few, and the preponderance of female life among us must be attributed mainly to this cause. This statement is illustrated by the fact that in France, with a larger population than our own, the excess of women over men is almost nominal. It is confirmed by the excess of male life we encounter in the colonies. The overplus of women among us is thus due to the circumstance that their powers are, either naturally or through defect of cultivation, unfitted to cope with the conditions of industry in new communities, or to the fact that they are exempt from the necessity which drives their brothers forth to seek their fortunes in the fresh fields of colonial experience.

It would not be unpleasant if we could say generally that women are in excess among us because they are free from the necessity of looking after the means of existence. This is no doubt true of a certain proportion of them, but it is very far from being true of the majority. In the uppermost classes, where the sons are not expected to engage in any gainful occupation, except those which ambition may suggest, the daughters naturally neither toil nor spin. Among the poorest classes, on the other hand, the daughters are almost as constantly set to work as the sons, but still in a shiftless, untrained fashion, and with the idea constantly presented to their minds, as well as to the minds of their parents, that their wage-earning occupation is of a strictly provisional, intermediate and temporary character. They look out to be married, and are content to earn a few shillings weekly until the time of marriage comes. Among the classes between the highest and the lowest there is every variety in the training of girls, and the rule may be laid down that the status of the family may be measured by the degree of care with which the daughters are preserved from the suspicion of becoming dependent upon themselves. We must allow this to be extremely natural, even though we may doubt its wisdom. The father who is in easy circumstances probably finds in the presence of his daughters at home the greatest charm of his domestic life. Their dependence upon him binds them toward him in links of affection such as do not attach to the sons, and if he thinks of the future it is, perhaps, with some regret that the time may come when some impertinent young man, whose future character may be taken on trust, will come and carry away from him the creature he holds dearest in the world. This is an engaging and most agreeable relation, and it leads too many whose means do not justify such conduct to train their daughters in helplessness until some miserable chance throws them without a resource upon the cruel mercies of the world.

This is so common an experience among the lower middle class that it is almost a matter of regret that all fathers, even the wealthiest, do not follow the practice of the royal families of Germany respecting their sons, in giving their daughters an education that would make them, in some degree, independent of the vicissitudes of fortune. The example of the rich ought not to mislead those who are poorer, but it does, undoubtedly, have a pernicious influence over them. We should be spared the experience of much misery if women were educated so as to be independent of others, if necessary, and were taught to regard as a duty the acquisition of this power of independence. Some sentiment has to be overcome before this conclusion can be practically adopted. The suggestion may appear to be wholly retrograde, since it is the characteristic of savage life for the women to do all the hard work, and the civilization of a tribe may often be measured by the degree of emancipation of its women from servile labor; but the free co-operation of women in the industrial life of society is wholly different from their forced labor, and we are irresistibly drawn to the opinion that the sentiment, which leads so many parents to rear their daughters in idleness, is vicious and ought to be overcome. At all events, the efforts which are being made in many directions to promote the industrial employment of women ought to be welcomed, and the example set us by other countries deserve study and imitation in this respect. In the United States, women are employed in many ways unknown here; they are, for instance, employed as clerks in government offices to an extent that may surprise us, who use their services only in some departments of the post-office; but it may be said that, in the United States, labor is still relatively scarcer than in Europe.

If, however, we turn to France, we know that women take a large share in the business of the country. It often seems, indeed, as if the wife was working while the husband was idling, and that the wife worked in order that the husband might be idle; but a more intimate knowledge of French social life convinces us that both husband and wife generally work together with equal zeal in maintaining the business of the household. It must be added that single women are trained in France to be self-supporting in a methodical manner unknown among ourselves. In a recent paper by Mr. Watherson, the extent to which this is carried has been well stated. The writer traces the progress of the technical education of women from 1862, when a society was started in Paris "*pour l'instruction professionnelle des femmes*," up to the present time. We are not, indeed, without some similar experience. We have an abundance of schools of art scattered throughout the country, and voluntary associations have been formed for training young women in wood-engraving and other special trades or professions, but after all, we have done very little. Our labors have not been systematic, and most of the experiments have failed in satisfying the essential condition of being self-supporting—at all events, after the first steps have been taken. The young women who receive in France the elements of a general education, followed by a special training for some branch of industrial work, do earn their own living, and the prospect held out to them of continuous employment is so good that the machinery required for training them is supported by students willing to pay remunerative fees for their instruction.

THE INDIANS.

Washington, Jan 21. At the Cabinet session to-day Secretary Schurz stated that he received a report from the Indian Agent at Cheyenne Agency that information has reached there of the recrossing of the Canadian line into the United States of the noted Chief Sitting Bull, with his people, and that they are exceedingly anxious to return to this country and come under the supervision of the Indian Bureau and be distributed in the Indian country, as other tribes. This news was not confirmed by any information at the War Department, but it was thought worthy of serious consideration and led to some discussion.

It is reported that some 5000 lodges, or nearly 15,000 people, are with Sitting Bull. The subject will receive the immediate attention of the President and the Secretaries of War and Interior. Telegrams will be sent to the officers of the War Department as well as the Indian Agents, requiring them to give the authorities here all the information they can obtain. The report is that Sitting Bull comes with the most peaceable intention, but in the present disturbed condition of Indian affairs it is not known what may be his meaning. The Government awaits definite information, upon the receipt of which immediate action will be taken.

☞ The Springfield *Republican* says the amount of cider manufactured in western Massachusetts during the last four months is believed to be unprecedented. It is thought the production will foot up 150,000 barrels, and some of the mills are still running.

Pedestrianism Extraordinary.—What Madame Anderson has just accomplished in the walking line, in Brooklyn, is justly admitted to be the most remarkable feat of physical endurance of modern times. Performed by a woman, it becomes more wonderful still. She made a public exhibition of herself while undertaking to walk twenty-seven hundred quarter miles in twenty-seven hundred consecutive quarter hours, and she succeeded victoriously. No similar test of physical endurance has ever been sustained by a woman in a civilized country. It took her four weeks to complete her experiment, as any one can discover after a little ciphering. The last quarter mile she did the quickest of all, in two minutes and thirty-seven seconds. Her feet were not swollen, and she was in good general condition. But it will be necessary for her to recover her habits of sleep with great precaution. She will not be allowed to take all the sleep at once that she wants, for fear she would never wake; it is therefore extended with each spell allowed her, until gradually she is allowed her habitual quantity. While engaged in her walk she would often fall asleep, and have to be guided around the track. This gives to the performance a somnambulic character, which exhibits endurance in a somewhat new way. Brooklyn was in a furore over the whole matter.

A GOOD ACCOUNT.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness and suffering, $200 per year, total $1,200—all of which was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters, taken by my wife, who has done her own housework for a year since without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it for their benefit."

"JOHN WEEKS, Butler, N. Y.

New Advertisements.

THE HARWOOD CHAIR SEAT.

Official Report

Of the Judges on Furniture and Upholstery at the late Exhibition of the Mass. Charitable Mechanic Association:

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VINEGAR. Farmers be wise and get your large supply of Cider into Vinegar, which is READY CASH, for there is not half enough CIDER Vinegar made to meet the demand. Full and RELIABLE particulars of just how to do it quickly with so trifling an expense that all will be pleased with the receipt which will be sent for two dollars by money order addressed to

JAMES HUMPHREY,
P. O. Box 60, Station A,
jan25-4t BOSTON, MASS.

FARMERS TAKE NOTICE.—Farmers wishing to sell or exchange their Farms, are requested to send for blank descriptive list. My terms for Selling or Exchange is 2½ per cent., and no charge if not sold, except for advertising. ICHABOD SAMSON, Real Estate and Mortgage Broker, 243 Washington St., Boston. jan25-13t

TRUDO'S PILE REMEDY

IS the best in the world. Try it and suffer no more. Price $1. Will be sent to any address on receipt of price. For sale by F. TRUDO, 11 North Square, Boston. Circulars sent free. All letters of inquiry answered. jan25-13t

CHOICE SEEDS BEST OFFER YET! For only 25c. I will send for trial, before March 1st, the Choicest Double Portulacca, New Rose Aster, Japan Pinks, Phlox Grandiflora, Petunia, Japan Cockscomb, Verbena Montana, **a full-sized packet and mixed colors in each.** Catalogue **free.** L. W. GOODELL,
jan25-1t Amherst, Mass.

SOMETHING NEW.

THE UNIQUE HAIR CRIMPER.

It is novel, simple, light, easily adjusted, and does not break the hair; does not wear out. Mailed, 1 pair, 10 cts.; 3 pair, 25 cts. Large discount to dealers. Agents wanted. WELLS M'F'G CO., 35 Sudbury Street, Boston, Mass. jan25-13t

HEEBNER'S LEVEL-TREAD POWER.

THIS celebrated machine is on exhibition with EVERETT & SMALL, South Market Street, Boston, No. 43.

Please memorandum this and call when in the city. Send for circular. **GEO. B. WEAVER,**
jan11-3t General Agent, **Newport, R. I.**

Farms! Farms!

I have the largest and best variety of Farms for sale now offered in this market. Can give you a home in any part of New England at bargain. For full and reliable description of property given by sending stamp for GRAY'S REAL ESTATE JOURNAL. All letters promptly answered. **JAMES GRAY,**
No. 1 Pemberton Square. (Room 3,)
nov10-tf **Boston.**

Cooked Cotton Seed Meal,

ALSO LINSEED MEAL for sale *in any quantity*. Especial attention given to car lots. Cheapest feed in the market for milch cows.

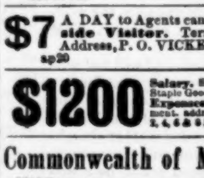
J. E. SOPER & CO.,
jan11-26t 2 India St., Boston.

TRANSPARENT CARDS containing Hidden Pictures, very unique. Your name on 40 in neat case, 10 cts. TURNER & CO., ASHLAND, MASS.
jan4-4t

FORM DEVELOPMENT.

POSITIVE CHANGE IN FROM FOUR TO EIGHT WEEKS. Ladies are invited to call and learn particulars of Mme. LA VERGE, 7 Hamilton place. (Up one flight.) dec7

The Grandest and most Simple Invention of the Age



The TOWNSEND Self-Lighting **Kerosene Burner** AND *Night-Lamp combined.* Pat. April 2, 1878.

Good and reliable Agents wanted, and the Trade furnished at a liberal discount.

Sample by Mail, 25c.
One Doz. " $1.50

Circulars of this and other useful and fast-selling Novelties free. Address all orders to **New England Novelty Mf'g. Co.,** 24 Portland Street, Boston, Mass. nov30-13t

$57.60 AGENT'S profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address, W. H. CHIDESTER, 218 Fulton St., N. Y. nov23-13t

$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the **Fire side Visitor.** Terms and Outfit Free. Address, P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine sp20

$1200 Salary. Salesmen wanted to sell our Staple Goods to dealers. No peddling. Expenses paid. Permanent employment. address S. A. GRANT & CO., 2, 4, 6 & 8 Home St., Cincinnati, O.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss. Probate Court.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of NANCY BUCKLIN, late of Marlboro, in said County, deceased, Greeting.

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for Probate, by SYLVESTER BUCKLIN who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executors therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of February next at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirteenth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine. J. H. TYLER, Register.
jan18-3t*

Marked Down!

On and after Jan. 1, 1879, will be offered in our Retail Clothing Department, some special bargains in **FINE OVERCOATS** to close out lots.

Special attention is invited to a large assorted lot of excellent garments, marked down to

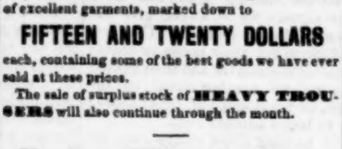
FIFTEEN AND TWENTY DOLLARS

each, containing some of the best goods we have ever sold at these prices.

The sale of surplus stock of **HEAVY TROUSERS** will also continue through the month.

Macullar, Williams & Parker,
400 Washington Street,
jan11-3t **BOSTON.**

"LINENE."



2 IN 1
BEST OF ALL
REVERSIBLE
LINENE
TEN FOR 25 CTS. POST PAID.
KEEP CLEAN, AND WEAR TWICE AS LONG AS ANY OTHER.
Enclose Stamp for Sample Collar and Price List.
REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO. BOSTON, MASS.

jan18-4t

TEETH inserted for **$10—Warranted.—** **Extracted** with gas for **50 cts.** **Filling** done at low rates.
DR. DANIEL LANE,
jan18-13t **150 Tremont St.,** near West.

VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS — SEEDS — PLANTS

WE SELL EVERYTHING FOR THE **GARDEN**

Descriptive Catalogues of 175 pages sent Free

PETER HENDERSON & CO.
35 Cortlandt St., New York.

FLOWER AND FRUIT PLANTS

jan18-8t

Bowditch's Flower Seeds.

For	$ 1	you buy	$ 1.10	worth of Seeds or Plants
"	$ 3	"	$ 3.45	" " Seeds or Plants
"	$ 5	"	$ 6.00	" " Seeds or Plants
"	$10	"	$12.50	" " Seeds or Plants
"	$20	"	$26.00	" " Seeds or Plants

My New Catalogue for 1879 is the best and most comprehensive work issued. It contains numerous **Engravings,** illustrating thousands of the best **Flowers** and **Vegetables,** and also descriptions of all the **Beautiful Plants.** Mailed for a 3-cent stamp. To customers free. Seeds or Plants by Express or Mail. (Safety guaranteed)

WM. E. BOWDITCH,
nov2-2t **645 Warren St., Boston, Mass.**

GRAPE VINES,

Also Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Wholesale rates very low to Nurserymen, Dealers, and large Planters. Send stamp for Descriptive List. Price List FREE.

T. S. HUBBARD, Fredonia, N. Y.
aug10-eow20t*

FOR 1879. MUSIC FOR 1879.

Mason's Pianoforte Technics!

By WM. MASON and W. S. B. MATHEWS. Price **$2.50.** The most distinguished appearance for a number of years among books containing material for practice. Contains 500 Technical Exercises that can be expanded to many thousands. Also admirable explanations and treatises on Automatic Playing. It should be understood that it is not a book for beginners, but one to be used after, or in connection with such excellent instructors as **RICHARDSON'S NEW METHOD (3.25), MASON & HOADLY'S SYSTEM FOR BEGINNERS, (3.25),** or the **NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY METHOD, ($3.25.)**

MUSICAL RECORD. Popular Weekly Paper. $2 a yr

Clarke's Harmonic School for the Organ. (3.00.) By WM. H. CLARKE. A wonderfully original and good Method for learning both to PLAY and COMPOSE Voluntaries and Interludes. Also is a splendid general Instruction book for the Church Organ, (Reed or Pipe.) Very popular books for *Reed* Organ are **CLARKE'S NEW METHOD FOR REED ORGANS, (2.50,)** the **EMERSON METHOD FOR REED ORGANS, ($2.50), GETZE'S SCHOOL FOR PARLOR ORGAN, (2.50),** and **ROOT'S SCHOOL FOR CABINET ORGAN, ($2.50).**

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
jan18-tc

For Sale,

A TWENTY COW CENTENNIAL PAN.—Good as new. Will be sold cheap as the owner is out of the farming business. Address

S. P. ROBBINS,
jan4-tf Warren, Mass.

INTERNATIONAL DAIRY FAIR

ONE DIPLOMA the only award for Artificial Color, was given to Wells, Richardson & Co's PERFECTED

BUTTER COLOR

Over Six Competitors, for "Superior Purity, Strength, Perfection of Color, and Permanence." **Much of the Prize Butter was colored with it.** *GIVE IT A TRIAL.* Ask your Druggist or Merchant for it; or to know what it is, what it costs, where to get it, write WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Propr's., Burlington, Vt.
nov2-eom1

BOSTON ALMANAC

For 1879,

CONTAINING A COMPLETE

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

OF BOSTON.

Also, A Register of National, State, County, and City Officers, Churches, Societies, &c.

FORMING A COMPLETE

CITY GUIDE.

Sent postpaid on receipt of price. Cloth $1, Gilt $1,25.

PUBLISHED BY

SAMPSON, DAVENPORT & CO.,
155 Franklin Street,
BOSTON.

Also for sale by Booksellers generally.
Trade supplied by the NEW-ENGLAND NEWS Co.
dec28-11t

LADIES!

Exquisite Linen Suits

Retailed at Wholesale Prices.

Two-Piece Suit, $2.50. Three-Piece Suit, $3.00. Sent by mail, postage paid. Five or more Suits by Express; charges paid by us. We are manufacturing large numbers of these suits for the summer trade and have already sold thousands. They are well made, and finely trimmed in Brown or Black, Headed with white piping.

Bust measures from 28 to 42, and larger sizes made to order without extra charge. To Ladies acting as agents and sending orders for 10 suits we give one suit Free.

Write your name, Post Office, County and State very plain, that no mistake will occur. Send money by Registered letter, Money Order or Bank Draft. We guarantee satisfaction in every case. Each individual purchaser is entitled to Foster's New Pen and Scissors. Address all orders to general office of

G. W. FOSTER & CO.,
273 to 285 E. Madison St., Chicago
eit

IF $3.00 a day will not pay all out of Employment to make an effort, then sit still, for we don't want you to sell goods for us. We have Agents to-day that are making from $2 to $4 per day, selling our new and useful Household Novelties wanted in every House, Store, Factory and Office. Profits, 100 per cent. Don't remain Idle when you can make Money. You can start on $5.00.

No Humbugs or worthless articles in our stock. Only articles of merit and utility. For the purpose of introducing our goods to the readers of the *Ploughman*, and furnishing profitable Employment to those who are willing to work, we make the following offer. To any one that will send us $2, we will send postpaid, 10 samples of our best selling articles, *worth $3,* and a *valuable present*. The goods will sell quick at home, and enable you to select and secure an Agency. *Will you try?*

SEE WHAT THE PRESS SAYS:

Boston Journal of Commerce.—Downing, Pray & Co., have a line of goods worthy of the attention of all out of Employment as well as the Trade for useful Novelties. They take the lead. Mammoth catalogue free. Address all orders enclosing this advertisement to DOWNING, PRAY & CO.,
dec21-2t 52 Kilby Street, Boston

English Bicycles.

THE POPE MANF'G CO.
45
HIGH ST.
BOSTON, MASS.

mh3-tf

MAKE YOUR OWN RUGS. Something new! *TURKISH RUG PATTERNS*, stamped on burlap, filled in with old rags and yarn. Any one can make them at a small expense. *Great* inducements and permanent business to *Agents* everywhere. Send stamp for Circular of Patterns and Prices. E. S. FROST & CO., 22 Tremont Row, Boston, Mass.
dec21-13t

FARMERS' FAVORITE.

EMERY GRINDER,

—FOR—

MOWERS AND REAPERS.

Patented July 10th, 1877.

Price......................................$8.00.

THE ONLY PRACTICAL MACHINE FOR THE PURPOSE IN THE MARKET. *Even Bevels and Perfect Cutting Edges insured. A four-foot Bar Ground in Ten Minutes.* The double-bevelled grinding wheel is of solid best quality Emery and will wear from ten to fifteen years.

With this machine any required bevel can be given and every section ground precisely alike.

It saves time and labor; and reduces wear and tear upon the Mowing Machine.

One hour's practise will perfect a man or boy in its use, and the saving of time during the farmer's busiest season, will soon cover the first outlay.

The machine has always received the highest award wherever exhibited; First Prizes at American Institute Fair, N. Y. city, 1877; New England and Maine State Fair, 1877; New Hampshire State Fair at Manchester, 1877; Silver Medal at New England Fair, at Worcester, 1878, etc. It has the endorsement of hundreds of Farmers who have used them the past year.

An energetic Agent wanted immediately in every town. Inducements are offered for a profitable business during the winter and spring months.

Address

WOOD MANUFACTURING CO.,
12 Front Street,
jan18-tf **WORCESTER, MASS.**

HENS LAY.

TO MAKE your Hens lay and Pigs grow, feed ANIMAL MEAL, made from fresh meat and dried bones, and ground to a sweet meal, which Fowls and Pigs eat greedily, and which stimulates laying in Hens and vigorous healthy growth in Pigs. Four to eight quarts is a sufficient quantity to mix with a bushel of common meal or shorts, and feed as you would ordinarily feed the meal or shorts. Trial bags, containing 15 lbs, 50 cents; 30 lbs, $1.00; 100 lbs, 2.50. Send for circular containing testimonials from practical men who have used it.

Also, for sale, CATTLE BONE, said to prevent abortion in Cows. 10 lb bag, 50 cents; 100 lbs, $3.00.

Also, CHICKEN BONE, $3.00 per 100 lbs.

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, 75 cents per 100 lbs, and a full line of Special Feeds for Cattle, Swine and Poultry.

W. H. BOWKER & CO.,
43 Chatham St., Boston,
3 Park Place, N. Y.
dec7-tf

HIGHEST AWARD

—AT—

INTERNATIONAL DAIRY FAIR.

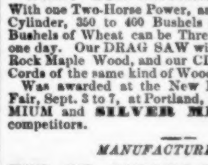
The $250 Higgins Sweepstakes Prize for best Butter made in the United States, was awarded Hiram Smith, Sheboygan Falls, Wis.

The First Premium for best Dairy Butter made in New York State was awarded John S. Murray, Delhi, N. Y.

Both used the Cooley Creamers.

☞ Send stamp for Circulars to

VT. FARM MACHINE CO.,
Bellows Falls, Vt.
jan11-17t*



EVERETT & SMALL
43 So. Market St.,
Sole Agents at Boston for the sale of
COOLEY'S PATENT CREAMERS.
Send for Circular or call and examine. jan25-4t

NEW AND IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENT IN Railway Horse Powers

WITH

OLDS' PATENT LINK.

One, Two and Three Horse.

WHAT OUR MACHINES WILL DO.

With one Two-Horse Power, and Thresher with Iron Cylinder, 350 to 400 Bushels of Oats, or 200 to 250 Bushels of Wheat can be Threshed and Cleaned in one day. Our DRAG SAW will cut 50 Cords 16-inch Rock Maple Wood, and our CIRCULAR SAWS 125 Cords of the same kind of Wood in a Day.

Was awarded at the New England Agricultural Fair, Sept. 3 to 7, at Portland, Maine, FIRST PREMIUM and **SILVER MEDAL,** over three competitors.

MANUFACTURED BY

THE ST. ALBANS FOUNDRY CO.
sep15-tf **ST. ALBANS, VERMONT.**

ECLIPSE WIND MILL,

FIRST self-regulating solid wheel Mill invented. Tested twelve years. 6,000 in use. Victorious at all the World's Fairs. Warranted not to blow down. Used in every State in the Union. Export returns show more ECLIPSE WIND MILLS sent abroad than all other Wind Mills combined. Used exclusively by 44 different leading Railroads.

All needing power for Force Pumping, Irrigation, Drainage, Water Supply, or Grinding Grain, please apply for circular at

40 Oliver Street, Boston,

where a Mill can be seen in operation.
sep7* **L. H. WHEELER,**

STANDARD PREPARATIONS

—FOR—

HORSES AND CATTLE.

HORSE TONIC AND CATTLE TONIC

Ward off Diseases, Keep Animals Healthful, in Good Condition, Give Aptitude for Work, Fatten Stock and Promote Flow of Milk of Good Quality.

THEY WILL CURE HIDE-BOUND, GLANDERS, WORMS, WANT OF APPETITE, IMPURE STATE OF BLOOD, &C.

Golden Essence

These Preparations have never failed when used in accordance with Directions. It is not claimed that the use of the Tonics will cure every form of disease, but their use in keeping animals in good condition will tend to ward off disease, and, in case of sickness, will greatly promote recovery.

☞ Horses and Cattle kept in Healthful Condition for three cents a week, each animal.

MANUFACTURED BY

THOMAS CLARK,
dec28- **MILTON, MASS.** eow13t

MARK THESE FACTS.

The Testimony of the Whole World.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

"I had no appetite; Holloway's Pills gave me a hearty one."

"Your Pills are marvellous."

"I send for another box and keep them in the house."

"Dr. Holloway has cured my headache that was chronic."

"I gave one of your Pills to my babe for cholera morbus. The dear little thing got well in a day."

"My nausea of a morning is now cured."

"Your box of Holloway's Ointment cured me of noises in the head. I rubbed some of your Ointment behind the ears, and the noise has left."

"Send me two boxes; I want one for a poor family."

"I enclose a dollar; your price is 25 cents, but the medicine to me is worth a dollar."

"Send me five boxes of your Pills."

"Let me have three boxes of your Pills by return mail, for Chills and Fever."

I have over 200 such testimonials as these, but want of space compels me to conclude.

For Cutaneous Disorders,

And all eruptions of the skin this Ointment is invaluable. It does not heal externally alone but penetrates with the most searching effects to the very root of the evil.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Invariably cure the following diseases:

Disorder of the Kidneys.

In all diseases affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water; or whether they be afflicted with stone or gravel, or with aches and pains settled in the loins over the regions of the kidneys, these Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ointment should be well rubbed into the small of the back at bed time. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.

For Stomachs Out of Order.

No medicine will so effectually improve the tone of the stomach as these Pills; they remove all acidity occasioned either by intemperance or improper diet They reach the liver and reduce it to a healthy action; they are wonderfully efficacious in cases of spasm—in fact they never fail in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are the best known in the world for the following diseases: Ague, Asthma, Bilious Complaints, Blotches on the Skin, Bowels, Consumption, Debility, Dropsy, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Female Irregularities, Fevers of all kinds, Fits, Gout, Headache, Indigestion, Inflammation, Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Lumbago, Piles, Rheumatism, Retention of urine, Scrofula or King's Evil, Sore Throats, Stone or Gravel, Tic-Douloureux, Tumors, Ulcers, Worms of all kinds, Weakness from any cause, etc.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.

None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYDOCK, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills, and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same knowing them to be spurious.

*** Sold at the manufactory of Professor HOLLOWAY & Co., New York, and by all respectable druggists and dealers in medicine throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.

☞ There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.

Office, 112 Liberty Street, New York.
G. C. GOODWIN & CO., Agents, Boston 3y1

60 **Chromo, Perfumed, Snowflake, & Lace Cards, name on all 10c.** Game Authors, 15c. LYMAN & Co., Clintonville, Ct.
nov30-26t*

CATARRH

Is a terrible disease. Its **fearful** effects are corruption running down the throat, weak eyes, deafness, loss of voice, loss of smell, disgusting odors, nasal deformities, and finally consumption. Thousands, not knowing the great danger in neglecting this disease, die with consumption. In a few years or months it may rapidly develop, and quick consumption announce it is **too late.**

CONSUMPTION The terror of humanity that yearly carries thousands to an untimely grave, not sparing the young, the talented, nor the beautiful. **ASTHMA** which makes life so miserable its victims almost wish for **death.** **Minister's Sore Throat, Catarrhal Deafness,** and **BRONCHITIS** the advance guard heralding the near approach of consumption.—For these and all Pulmonary Diseases, **Dr. M. W. Case's Treatment** by his

CARBOLATE of TAR INHALANTS IS PLEASANT, THOROUGH, AND SUCCESSFUL. **SATISFACTION always GUARANTEED.**

Balsams and cordials of the most healing and soothing properties are so combined with Pine Tree Tar that the mere breathing vaporizes them into a dense smoke. This is *inhaled*—taken right to the diseased parts. **No heat, no hot water,** simply *inhaling or breathing* it, and you feel its healing power at once. As the oils and balsams condense on the air passages and lungs, their capacity is wonderfully enlarged and the hollow chest soon becomes rounded and full. **HOME TREATMENT** sent to any part of the United States or Canada, to be returned if not satisfactory. To consumptives beyond the possibility of cure the Inhalants always give great relief, and often cure cases considered hopeless. **CATARRH** is readily cured by breathing the vapor and forcing it into the diseased cavities of the head and out of the nose; and *is the the only method* by which this terrible and almost universal disease can be permanently cured. For terms, call or write.

Dr. M. W. CASE, S.W. Cor. Tenth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia.

When writing, please name this paper. Cut out and keep for reference.

jan25-1t-P1tMh1t

COLUMBIA SPEAKS!

AND WITH VICTORY CROWNS

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP.

On September 28th, 1876, the manufacturers of DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP were awarded by the Centennial Judges

THE DIPLOMA OF HONOR,
THE MEDAL OF MERIT, and
HONORABLE MENTION
AS MAKING THE
BEST SOAP IN THE UNITED STATES.

This award coincides with the judgment of millions all over the country, and is really a victory over the **WHOLE WORLD.** The following is their Report on which we received the Award:—"The Jury, **WITHOUT HESITATION,** recommend a Medal of Merit and Diploma of Honor, on account of the **VERY SUPERIOR QUALITY** and **GOOD MANUFACTURE** of this Soap. This Soap was the only **PURE** Soap for family use exhibited, and is deserving, therefore, of great praise. All other Soaps contained rosin, sal soda, clay, silicate, or some other adulterating compound, and the chief aim of American Soap Manufacturers seemed to be to produce a compound that, while passing for Soap, should contain the least Soap and the most adulteration, so as to reduce the cost.

Dobbin's Electric Soap is for sale by all grocers throughout New England. Please try it and see how infinitely superior it is to all others.

I. L. CRAGIN, 144 State Street, Boston.
AND PHILADELPHIA, PA. mh2

D. I. C.

Is an **absolute** and **irresistible** cure for

DRUNK-enness, Intemperance and the use of Opium, Tobacco, Narcotics and Stimulants, removing all taste, desire and habit of using any of them, rendering the taste or desire for any of them perfectly odious and disgusting. Giving everyone perfect and irresistible control of the sobriety of themselves and their friends.

It prevents that absolute physical and moral prostration that follows the sudden breaking off from using stimulants or narcotics.

Package, prepaid, to cure 1 to 5 persons, $2, or at your Druggists, $1.75. Temperance and charitable societies should use it.

It is harmless and never-failing.

HOP BITTERS MFG. CO., Sole Agents, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Hop Cough Cure

Destroys all pain, loosens the cough, quiets the nerves and produces rest. **It never fails in performing a perfect cure where there is a shadow of hope.**

Try it once and you will find it so.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FLOUR

GRAIN — AT WHOLESALE — HEN FEED AND
LOW PRICES — FOR CASH
German Plant Food,
FOR
HOUSE PLANTS
10 and 35c.
PER PACKAGE.
EGYPTIAN EGG PRODUCER.
AND RETAIL
C. G. BROCKWAY & CO. 220 FRIEND ST. BOSTON
C. G. BROCKWAY & CO. 139 PORTLAND ST. BOSTON

nov16-13t

Railroads & Steamers.

FALL RIVER LINE

—FOR—

NEW YORK

And All Points South and West.

Mammoth Palace Steamships,

BRISTOL AND PROVIDENCE.

Trains leave Old Colony Railroad Depot, daily, **4.30 and 6 P. M.**
SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.

ONLY LINE HAVING BROOKLYN ANNEX CONNECTION

Passengers and baggage to and from Brooklyn transferred free.

Tickets, State-rooms and Berths secured at the Company's Office, No. 3 Old State House, cor. Washington and State streets, and at Old Colony Depot.

L. H. PALMER, Agent, J. R. KENDRICK, Supt.
3 Old State House, Boston. je29-tf

Pennsylvania RAILROAD.

GREAT THROUGH LINE

AND

UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.

The attention of the travelling public is respectfully invited to some of the merits of this great highway, in the confident assertion and belief that no other line can offer equal inducements as a route of through travel In

CONSTRUCTION AND EQUIPMENT

THE

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

stands confessedly at the head of American railways. The track is double the entire length of the line, of steel rails laid on heavy oak ties, which are embedded in a foundation of rock ballast eighteen inches in depth. All bridges are of iron or stone, and built upon the most approved plans. Its passenger cars, while eminently safe and substantial, are at the same time models of comfort and elegance.

THE SAFETY APPLIANCES

in use on this line well illustrate the far-seeing and liberal policy of its management, in accordance with which the utility only of an improvement and not its cost has been the question of consideration. Among many may be noticed

The Block System of Safety Signals,
Janney Coupler, Buffer and Platform,
The Wharton Patent Switch,
AND THE
Westinghouse Air-Brake,

forming in conjunction with a perfect double track and road-bed a combination of safeguards against accidents which have rendered them practically impossible

Pullman Palace Cars

Are run on all Express Trains

From New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington,

To Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis, and St. Louis,

WITHOUT CHANGE,

and to all principal points in the far West and South with but one change of cars. Connections are made in Union Depots, and are assured to all important points.

THE SCENERY
OF THE
PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE

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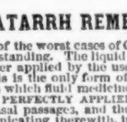

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TRUTH IS MIGHTY!

oct19-eow26t

The Poet's Corner.

THE OLD YEAR.

A RETROSPECT.

BY MARY N. PRESCOTT.

[The Independent.]

What did you bring to us, Old Year?
Many a hope and many a fear?
Smiles a few, but many a tear?
Many a heartache for days together,
Many a taste of frosty weather?
Many a wish ungratified,
Many a happiness denied?
But you brought us, too, the rosy day,
Let its troubles have been what they may;
The hollow night, whose planets climb
Pathways older, perhaps than Time;
The sunset's lingering, fading flush
And the twilight hour's eloquent hush;
The baby moon, like a sweet surprise,
Leaning out of the western skies.
You brought the dawn, with its filmy light,
Woven out of the infinite;
The early anemone in the wood,
And all the delicate sisterhood;
The pink Mayflower in its hiding-places,
And the pale Linnæa's tender graces;
The bloodroot, with its crimson stain,
And the lonesome whippoorwill's refrain.
Out of your treasure-house you brought
The season's tapestries, enwrought
With wild and beautiful devices,
And fragrant with all fragrant spices;
The scarlet and gold of the autumn-leaf,
The corn in the ear, the wheat in the sheaf,
The witchery of the snow, that weaves
After the pattern of stars and leaves,
And "the light that never from land or sea"
Borrowed half of its poetry.

Ladies' Department.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

THE LOST INDIAMAN.

An Original Story.

BY "CORPORAL SQUIB."

Author of "A Trip Southward;" "Nautical Sketches;" "Corporal Squib on the Farm;" "David and I," etc.

[Continued from last week.]

CHAPTER XX.

Bloany obeyed Creeler's last order with alacrity; although there was a look upon his face that seemed to say that life for him had lost its charm. "Oh, dear!" he sighed, as he scraped his way down the crater,—"Oh dear!"

Until he had reached the comparatively level slope below, he could not so collect his shattered thoughts as to say oh dear what, but then, as he made his way rather reluctantly towards the grove, he condoled with himself, as more sensible people sometimes do.

"It's too bad," he said; "it's too bad; of course I ain't to blame. But he'll get over it, I guess, by'm by. He's hungry, of course, but I shouldn't thought he'd spoke to me in that way. Like's not there ain't nothin' to eat, too. But I hope it ain't so bad as that. It don't seem safe to go down there alone. But I s'pose 'twon't do to wait for him. It's too bad about the boat; but he no need ter be mad with me;" and muttering such thoughts as these, Bloany went slowly towards the grove.

He found that the torrent in the cleft had subsided to only a gurgling brook; and the liquid, murmuring sounds caused him often to stop upon the bank to listen to them. There was a vein even in his dull nature that the music of running waters could touch, and so he lingered by that brookside, following down it slowly, and stopping often to listen. But he was suddenly startled by steps behind him, and turning, he beheld Creeler.

He would have hastened forward, then, had not Creeler spoken to him, in a tone quite different from that he had last used. Perhaps he had repented of his harshness. At all events he seemed now in an amiable mood, and spoke to Bloany pleasantly. Perhaps it was because he had remembered that kindness *pays* better than harshness. At all events he spoke pleasantly. "What's the matter, Bloany?" he said.

"I dunno," was the reply; and it was all that Bloany could say just then.

Will it be believed that the kindly tone in which the simple inquiry was made, caused Bloany to cry?

It did, and like a great baby he snivelled and sighed, and wiped his eyes with the backs of his hands. After all, there is nothing that so softens human nature as kind words. O, you who would win your way, do not be sparing in the use of them! They are the cheapest of all earthly means, but how little, yet, is their value understood.

"Well, well, Bloany, there's no use taking on about it! Dry up, Bloany! dry up!"

But Bloany cried all the harder. It seemed now as if his heart would break. He tried to speak; but his grief—or whatever emotion it was, choked him.

"Well, Bloany, I didn't think you's such a baby before!" said Creeler. "But what in thunder are you crying about, anyway?"

"I—I—dunno," he said. And it isn't likely he did.

"Well, dry up, then, and let's go down and get something to eat. Of course we've got to make the best of it; it's no use crying."

"I—I—s'pose not," said Bloany, trying to dry his eyes; "but—but—it seemed lonesome down here; and—and—it seemed 'sif you's mad with me."

"Oh, get out, Bloany! Mad! You don't s'pose I ever get mad, do ye? If I should ever happen to get mad, you'll be likely to know it! There won't be a chance for a doubt, then, Bloany. But I ain't going to get mad with you—of course not. We're here *all alone*, Bloany, now; dy'e know it?"

"I s'pose so. At least there ain't any nobody else here that's alive, I s'pose."

"No, and the Captain's six feet under ground, you know; he can't hurt ye. Come along, Bloany, we've got the island all to ourselves."

Cheered by so much kindness, Bloany now followed Creeler towards the grove. When they had last been there, the darkness had prevented their seeing what havoc the wind had made; but Creeler was not surprised to find that the sail which had covered their goods had been torn away, and that many of the things had been rolled and tumbled to some distance. But to his dismay, the fire was out. He might have known it would be out, if he had thought of the fire at all, but no thought of the fire had ever entered his or Bloany's mind. Now they both stood perplexed, looking at the few ashes the wind had left on their kitchen hearth.

"Well, Bloany, it's a bad look for dinner," said Creeler. "I guess we'll have to take a cold bite to-day."

"Like's not that box is in the Capun's chest yet," said Bloany.

"Well, Bloany, you're brighter than I am! I shouldn't have thought of that box for an hour yet. We'll just overhaul that chest, and have a fire."

The chests had all been scattered by the wind, and some of them were emptied of their contents, which were gone; but the evidences of Bloany's curiosity in their absence having early appeared, the Captain and his mates had thereafter kept their own chests locked; and now it was most fortunate for both Creeler and Bloany that they had done so. The locks had not yet yielded to the tumblings, and the contents of those chests were safe.

The leaden case was found, and with the aid of the materials it contained, in half an hour more another fire was blazing on the hearth. Then they began to collect the scattered utensils and get things in some order. After all, Creeler's appetite had returned in full strength, and as Bloany was fully as hungry as he, they at once made a hearty lunch, simply on toasted pork and bread.

"We must make the best of it, Bloany, there's no other way," said Creeler, as they sat at their meal. "We've got plenty of fresh water now, at all events."

"But there ain't no spring," said Bloany, "that's covered up."

And so indeed it was. The water, when at its greatest height, came up even into the lower parts of the grove. The tide was rising when they reached the grove, and until it reached its highest point, Creeler watched it anxiously. Where their boat had been the water was then at least four feet deep. It was fortunate that the tent that had covered their goods had stood on higher ground. But the tent itself was gone, they knew not where, and they had now no shelter but the broad-leaved palms either for themselves or their goods. There was other canvas left to them, however,—rolled together and tied, so that the wind had not moved it very far, and with the cordage and spars still remaining, it would be no great matter to set up another tent.

They had still three casks of bread, which the rain had not injured, besides the beef and pork, but the greater part of the smaller stores had already been used. Of what remained of these last, there was little that would now be available for food. "We shall have to depend more on fish now," said Creeler, a little sadly, when he had found how little, except the bread and meat, they had to subsist on. "There's no telling how long we'll have to stay here, Bloany, and the bread and meat won't last us forever."

"I s'pose not. But fish is pretty good livin', you know. How long do you s'pose we'll have ter stay here, Mr. Creeler?"

"I'd like to tell ye, Bloany, but I don't see how I can. We must make the best of it, though. Like enough we'll be able to get away, somehow, if we don't starve to death first,—and the island don't go under water."

But the chances of ever leaving the place had never seemed so small to either of them before. There was scarce a possibility that they would ever see Mr. Woodman or the boat again; for the boat had already drifted so far that they had not been able to see it even from the top of the crater; and as it contained nothing that could be eaten, a slow and dreadful death by starvation would surely be the fate of him who was in it.

A part of the carpenter's tools had been in the boat; but there were enough left to enable them to build another boat—if they had the material. And possibly they might find the material, in those remaining spars; but as yet they had not thought of such a thing. It requires time for the human mind to get so accustomed to the situation, after any great calamity, that it can calculate coolly and calmly the chances of recovering or replacing what has been lost. An apathetic despondency is the first and most natural feeling, and from this only the most determined will can at once recover. Even Creeler had not the courage, yet, to think of building another boat, but that was the only way, unless some ship should come, in which they could ever escape.

The feelings of such a man at such a time are indeed a mystery. Whatever Creeler's designs may have been—and there can be little doubt but what he had designed evil to Woodman—they had been overruled in a way that must have filled him with an overwhelming consciousness of his own littleness. Yet he seemed unwilling to recognize, in any way, the Power that held him there enchained. His stubborn nature tried to find strength in itself, even after that most impressive of all manifestations of the power of Him in whose presence he stood.

But he spoke kindly—or at least as kindly as he had ever spoken, to Bloany. Without some encouragement from him, Bloany would hardly have been able to make another effort of any kind,—unless it might be to obtain food to eke out a miserable existence. But he had such confidence in Creeler, that, when Creeler seemed hopeful, he was hopeful too. It is no wonder that the simple heart was almost broken by those harsh words, spoken to him by the only living person to whom he could now look for sympathy or aid,—it is no wonder. Let any one of stronger intellect imagine what his own feelings would be if thus placed, and he will better understand to what a cruel depth those harsh words pierced into Bloany's soul.

That they might have the means of preserving life, however, they again bestirred themselves, when they had finished their meal, to get together the scattered goods. A few beans were still left to them, and some of these had been put to boil, with a piece of pork, that they might have a supper of bean soup. They now replenished the fire, and then went up to where they could cross the brook and get to the other side of the creek, where they could see several articles of clothing, that had lodged against the rocks.

They were so successful that they found more than they could bring back at once. Shirts, trowsers, jackets, and other articles had met obstructions that were sufficient to arrest their progress. They also came upon the topsail that had covered the goods, where it had caught between two rocks, but, for the present, they were obliged to leave it there. It was too heavy for them to carry back to the grove whole, and Creeler said that if they should need it again, they would cut it in two, and carry back a part at a time. They went back with all they could carry; and then returned, and collected as much more.

It was getting late when they got back to the grove the second time, and they did not make another journey that day. The soup was now ready, and, wearied with the day's exertions, they sat down in their loneliness to partake of it.

The weather had never been more oppressive than it was at that time, for the air was filled with moisture from the steaming earth. But the gale had freed the grove, for one night at least, of mosquitoes, and they slept, there, on the bare ground, with comparative comfort. Or at least they slept till towards morning. Then they were drenched through and through by a shower of rain. It was not accompanied by lightning and thunder, but was one of those soft tropical showers that come so frequently in the wet season.

It rained until an hour or two past daylight; and besides the discomfort it caused them, it put out their fire. It was some time after it had ceased raining before they could re-kindle it. While the rain lasted they were two poor, miserable bodies, surely; so miserable, indeed, that Creeler said to Bloany he almost wished the island would go down and drown them at once. "I hope it won't! I hope it won't!" Bloany replied in a piteous tone, still clinging to life although so miserable.

But the sun shone on them again, and after while they succeeded in starting another fire. "We mustn't let it go out again," said Creeler; "we must rig something to keep the rain off. Most likely it will rain every day, now, for awhile."

Creeler understood that it was the beginning of the wet season, and that for the next few months they might expect frequent showers. Therefore it was necessary that they should at once set up some sort of shelter, not only for themselves and their goods, but also for their fire.

They began first to make a covering for the fire; and as they had no convenient fire-place ready, they built another fire-place, between two convenient trees, that stood not very far apart. From each of these trees they stretched two rafters of rope, down to the ground,—using pieces of the tarred shrouds,—and having secured them firmly at the bottom, they drew smaller ropes across, at frequent intervals from the ridge downward, part way to the ground, and on these they bound leaves of palm, thus forming a roof of thatch. This required more labor than to make a canvas roof, but Creeler thought it would turn water more effectually, and not be so liable to take fire. Many of the trees were so low that they could easily climb up and cut off these leaves; and there was no great matter to secure them with rope-yarns to the cross-pieces between the rafters. They bound them on thickly; and, indeed, they found their roof was, for the time, much better than a roof of canvas would have been.

At least half the day was thus spent upon the kitchen; and now, that their fire might not be again soaked with rain, they began to think about building a shelter for themselves. Creeler did not feel safe to sleep in the grove. He had not thought much about it till now, but now he feared another earthquake, and another rising of the island. Possibly the island would disappear altogether under the ocean, as he had almost hoped it would in that awful hour. There could be no precaution against that. Still it would be safer, he thought, to sleep on higher ground. And he knew that the grove would be filled with mosquitoes again, in a night or two. He determined therefore to fix himself at least part way up the slope. And as it would be no more trouble to leave the goods in the grove than to remain there himself, he resolved also to remove them, to whatever place he might select for a residence.

He took Bloany with him to look for a place; and he finally decided to locate on the bank of the brook, about a third of a mile above where it entered the creek. He would have gone higher, had it not been for the difficulty of transporting the goods. He could not, without [illegible], open any of the casks in order to get their contents more easily to the spot.

The topsail that had been blown away was not far from that spot, and having decided to locate there, they first went up and cut that in two. They then dragged the pieces up the bank of the brook, a little before nightfall, and had nearly all the goods moved before they sat down to their late supper.

Another light shower of rain came as they were eating, though they had not noticed that there was a cloud in the sky. Indeed there was not anything that could really be called a cloud, but the sky had a dim, watery look, and a little shower of it would fall. The rain continued, until night had set fairly in. To avoid the rain they remained by the fire, under the roof of palm-leaves. Covering the embers at last, so as to preserve them till morning, they lay down there and passed the night,—though the mosquitoes now came in such numbers that it was almost a sleepless one.

The weather became clear again, however, during the last part of the night, and for an hour or two before the return of daylight it was gratefully cool. Creeler was up early. He waited until after the sun had risen. But Bloany would have slept still longer, had not Creeler roused him. "Has Mr. Woodman come?" asked Bloany, before he had recovered his consciousness, thus revealing to Creeler what his dreams had been.

"No; but possibly he will be here before breakfast," answered Creeler. "Rise and shine, Bloany, and be ready for him!"

"Oh dear!" groaned Bloany, now realizing the situation, "I wish he would."

"I guess we shan't see him to-day, Bloany," said Creeler, more soberly; "and it isn't best to wait for him. It's moving day, you know. We must get those things up together and have a house to sleep in before another night."

"Aye-aye, sir," was the doleful response; "I s'pose so. The island hasn't settled any more, has it, yet?"

"No; but it will, Bloany, if you bear down on it in that way! Heave ahead, now! heave ahead!"

CHAPTER XXI.

They labored all that day at removing their goods; giving no time to the construction of a dwelling; for Creeler thought the safety of the goods of more importance than the mere sheltering of themselves. They could sleep under an end of the topsail, thrown over the casks for one night, or for several nights, much better than to leave the goods in the grove a moment longer than was necessary.

The casks, of course they were obliged to roll up, and that was slow, heavy work. The chests they carried up between them, some of which were still well filled with clothing. There were two or three empty chests now, however, and these they left behind. In this general removal, those seeds and those kegs of dollars came again to hand. "These kegs is heavy for such little ones," said Bloany, as he took one of them up.

"There's a good deal in them," remarked Creeler.

"Don't seem 'sif 'twas any use ter try to get 'em up there," and Bloany set the keg down again. "Taint nothin' we can eat, you know."

"That's so, Bloany, but 'twon't do to leave them here. Man does not live by bread alone, you know."

"I dunno; I s'pose not; 'cordin' to that we wants some fish, once-in-while;" and Bloany laughed—something unusual for him—as though he had said something funny.

"That's it, Bloany; he wants fish; that's the main thing, after all. This life wouldn't be worth much without fish, would it, Bloany? We'll have some, after we get moved."

"You don't s'pose the earthquake scared 'em off, do ye?"

"Tain't likely. It wouldn't make so much difference with them, you know, if the island should sink. If you were only a fish, Bloany, you'd be all right."

"I dunno. Somebody might catch me. It don't seem 'sif I should be such a fool as ter bite at anybody's shirt, though."

"You can't tell, Bloany. There are wiser fish than you biting at shirts. But let's lay hold and carry these fellows up. They'll be company for us up there, at all events. There's a king's head, or something of the sort, on every one of 'em,—mighty pretty to look at!"

"S'posin' we look at 'em, Mr. Creeler? I'd like to see 'em."

"We will, some day, Bloany. We'll count 'em up, and see how many there are. I don't s'pose we ever had so much money before."

"Taint ours, is it?"

"Well, ours, Bloany, I dunno. There don't seem to be anybody else to claim it, though. I guess we might as well call it ours for awhile, at all events. It will be time enough to give it up when the owners come for it, you know."

"I s'pose so. I wish they'd come, though. I'd be willin' ter give up my share."

"That's more than I would, Bloany. What's the use of being cast away unless you can make something by it?"

"I dunno," said Bloany; and the question threw him into such a deep train of thought that he said no more about the dollars just then.

Creeler evidently thought more of them than Bloany did; though, if Bloany could have had them where he could have used them, he was not such a fool, after all, as to have despised them. There's something in dollars that commands the respect, even if it does not claim the affections, of almost every man; and on that account almost every one is ready to help rescue them from danger. A man can't eat a dollar, he would at least be respected. Of course I am not speaking of paper dollars,—those evanescent things!

So they carried up the dollars, to be company for them, and the seeds as well. But they did not think it best, at once, to trouble themselves more with those seeds. The package they were in had been rolled over and over to some distance by the wind, but had escaped injury. Creeler looked at it a good many times before he concluded to open it. But at last he told Bloany to bring the axe, and they would see the inside of it.

So they opened the package, and found what it contained. There were a good many packages of small seeds, that had evidently no longer any power to germinate under the most favorable circumstances; but there were other seeds, such as watermelon and squash, besides peas, beans, and sweet corn, which had not been much injured.

As he looked at those seeds, the thought came to Creeler that possibly they might become the means of prolonging his life. The provisions that were left would not all be gone within a year; and the island produced actually nothing that could be used as food. He had a hope, of course, that they would in some way escape, before the provisions were gone; but all that was dim and indefinite. He was not so unwise, therefore, as to cast the seeds finally aside, but he replaced all that could possibly be of any use, and they carried them up and placed them once more by the side of those kegs of dollars.

They labored all day, and even then had not got up all that was worth saving. For convenience in getting fuel, the kitchen would still be in the grove, and it was better, Creeler said, to bring things down to it as soon as they could, than to leave anything unnecessarily exposed. A light shower of rain, in the afternoon, reminded them of the urgent necessity for getting everything under cover as quickly as possible; still they could not do more than they could. They were so tired at night that they were glad to lie down beneath the temporary shelter they had formed, and rest till another day.

They had now got so accustomed to the new situation, that Creeler's mind, at least, had become capable of looking with a good deal of composure at the future, and after they had got their goods secured, he tried to form some project of escape. There was no way, but by building another boat, and he considered whether that could be done. It would be simply impossible to build another as large as that which was gone. The remaining spars would not furnish covering enough for such a boat, even after all the labor of sawing [illegible]; and the thought of having to go through with so much sawing again was disheartening.

He thought of the canvas, and the tar, and of everything that could in any way serve towards the construction of a boat; and finally the thought came to him that it might be possible to cover the frame of a boat with canvas, and make it water-tight with the tar. Such a boat would be a frail thing to go to sea in, and would be able to carry little besides themselves, but it would at least be better than to remain there always. If the island did not sink with them,—Creeler half resolved, even before going to sleep that night, that he would build a boat of canvas. The galley would furnish wood enough for the frame, and the spars would give them wales for the inside, and such other stuff as would be needed. There would be no need of a deck. It would be well to have some pieces placed closely together along the bottom of the boat, to prevent breaking through the canvas, but that would be little, compared with what it would be to saw out the whole boat's covering. His mind got so intent on this project that he lay awake till late into the night.

And thus it happened that he had time to think of a great many other things. Provided he should succeed in building a boat, the food they had might not last them till it could be completed and they could reach some other land. It would be hazardous to leave the island without two months' provisions on board, [illegible]. And in order to do this, [illegible] those seeds. [illegible] The wet season would favor their growth, [illegible] those seeds. He determined therefore that [illegible] one of the first things they would do after building the tent.

In thinking how they could carry water enough in such a boat, it occurred to him that those bread-casks—or at least two of them—could be used as water-casks. But the chests they had would hold water, but [illegible] to insure the safety of the boat; for they could be filled half-full of fresh water and attached to the boat's sides, where their buoyancy would prevent it from sinking in case of any accident. They would somewhat impede her sailing, but the security they would afford would outbalance that objection. It seemed a happy thought to Creeler, and he felt almost assured that it would enable him to leave the island safely.

Of course his plans were only outlined that night. The details would follow, naturally, as they should be needed. He did not overlook the possibility of yet being taken off by some passing ship; but the chances were too small to give much hope of that. He remembered that the flagstaff on the wall of the crater had been thrown down by the wind, and the parti-colored signal torn away. He had noticed it when he was up there, the next day, but had cared little about it then. Now he resolved to go and set the staff up again, and hang out another signal; for it would give one more chance of being rescued. The first work should be to set their house in order; that is, to shelter themselves and their goods; the next, to get up another signal on the crater; then, to plant some of those seeds; and finally, to begin another boat.

While still turning these things over, his excited mind at last responded to the gentle touch of sleep, and though Bloany's sonorous notes were anything but musical, he became lost to the consciousness of all that was about him; and dreamed, perhaps, of successfully accomplishing a four-thousand-mile voyage in a small canvas boat loaded with kegs of silver dollars and buoyed up by two half-filled water-casks.

Even then he awoke before Bloany, and had to shake the sleepy fellow roughly by the shoulder to rouse him. "Has he come yet?" muttered Bloany, turning over.

"Heave ahead, Bloany! heave ahead! he's coming!"

"Is that so?" and Bloany opened his eyes and sat up. "Is he?"

"You's foolin', Mr. Creeler, wasn't ye?" he said, staring round.

"I *guess* he's coming, but I haven't seen him yet. You'd starve to death, Bloany, if I didn't wake you up. It's time we had some breakfast. There's work to be done, too, and it won't do to sleep all day."

"I s'pose so. But I thought he'd come. I thought Mr. Woodman had come back, sure. What be you goin' ter do now, Mr. Creeler?"

"Get some breakfast, Bloany; that's the first thing. You're hungry, ain't ye?"

"I—I dunno. I s'pose so. Hadn't we better catch some fish to-day?"

"Perhaps so. If we can get time we'll try our luck, but we've got work to do now. Heave ahead, Bloany! Heave ahead! and let's be about it."

They went down and got their breakfast; and then, carrying up another load of the goods, they began to set up a tent. They had found the oars that had been used for the attic tent, and these served for tent poles again, being pryed and stayed in the same manner as at first. The tent was completed by noon, and the afternoon was spent in arranging their things, and storing away what was left in the grove. By night they had quite a comfortable house, and their situation seemed far more cheerful than it had since the night before the earthquake. If Bloany could only have gone a fishing before the sun set, he would have been almost happy; but they had not found time for that.

The next forenoon was spent in putting up a new signal on the crater. While they were up there, a shower of thick mist came, which wet them completely through. "It's raining down below," said Creeler to Bloany. "We're in a cloud now."

"I wish we were out on't," said Bloany. "It's awful wet. I'd rather have it rain."

"That's so, Bloany; there's no getting between the drops in such a shower as this."

The misty shower hung over the sea to southward, and they waited for it to clear, that they might look again for that low island. Even Creeler could hardly yet realize that the island had disappeared entirely beneath the sea. But there was at such a height that their wet clothes quickly chilled them, and rather than wait till the weather cleared, they descended while the sea was yet covered with the misty shroud.

After dinner they went a fishing, and for a time Bloany forgot all his troubles,—except that one of which he was reminded when he had climbed at such risk of life. The water so covered the rocks at the foot of the cliff, that they had to go round the northern point of the island before they could find a fishing place. But the fish had not been frightened away, as Bloany had feared they might be, and within an hour after they had made the first cast, they had as many as could possibly be of any use to them, and they returned home.

Creeler now resolved to live more largely on fish, and reserve the beef and pork,—especially the pork, for the voyage which he hoped to make. He told Bloany his plans as they were going home,—but Bloany was more amused at the idea of going to sea in a canvas boat. "You don't s'pose you'd ever get home, do ye, Mr. Creeler, in such a thing as that?" he asked.

"Get home or to Heaven—one or the other, Bloany,—one or 'tother place would be better than this, you know."

"I dunno," said Bloany, "but seems 's if I shouldn't wanter run the risk of gettin' ter Heaven, even, in that kind of a boat. I'm afraid we shouldn't never get home, anyhow."

"Well; we'll build the boat, at all events. Then, if you don't want to go, you can stay, you know."

"I dunno. Of course I shouldn't wanter stay here alone. I s'pose I'd have ter go, if you did. But I don't believe 'twould be safe."

"Well, Bloany, perhaps we'd better stay; at least till the island sinks."

"I—I—dunno. Perhaps we'd better build a boat, if you want ter. I wish Mr. Woodman would come back."

"Keep wishing, Bloany, and perhaps he'll come. But I don't see much chance. I guess. I tell ye, Bloany, 'twas mighty lucky for you and I that we wasn't in that boat!"

"I s'pose so. But I wish he'd had it, though."

If Creeler had been like Bloany, or had lacked somewhat of his own determined will, perhaps they might have both sat down and wished together, and done nothing else, till they starved; but he was now resolved to escape from that desolate island even though Death should stand in the way.

They began to spade up some ground that very day, after they had dined on the fish they had caught, to make it ready for planting; and for the two following days they continued at the same work. [illegible] about a third of an acre; which was as much as Creeler thought it would be worth while to plant. The soil was light and friable, there being scarce any turf, and as soon as it was turned over it was ready for the seeds. Without frequent rains they would of course get nothing for their labor, but Creeler was sure that the rains would last until crops could mature; for he knew that in such a climate all vegetable growth is very rapid.

He planted a fourth of his ground with corn,—the hills wide apart,—and then divided the remainder into four other equal parts; one of which he planted with beans, another with peas, a third with melons, and the last with squashes. He also put in a few sunflower seeds,—there happening also to be a package of them in the lot. [illegible] the broad yellow blossoms would be pleasant to look at. The sunflower seeds he put between the hills of squashes and melons, so that they required no extra ground, and in time they did indeed make a very fair show.

The planting was all done in a day, and even then they had time to go a fishing. Who that was once a boy on a farm does not remember the good times, when the planting was done, so that he could go a fishing? [illegible] But without regard to weather, I am sure there were few things that afforded us boys more happiness than [illegible] fishing!

We could at least go when it rained too hard to work out of doors,—and we never thought of taking an umbrella. Does any one remember of ever getting a cold by fishing? Probably not. Fishing has nothing to do with colds, even in the wettest weather. They are altogether different. If a fish does not take cold from being wet, why should a boy take cold when he is fishing? I don't know. The way he takes cold is by sitting round the fire too much, and not going a fishing enough. Ask any boy if that isn't so, and see what he says.

And even the smallest boy can go a fishing without any fear of getting drowned. You can't drown a boy when he's fishing. He's been a fishing enough to know that. There's no need of saying, "Yes, John, you may go a fishing if you won't go near the water,"—not a bit. Every boy knows it's as safe to go a fishing as it is to go to meeting; and yet every boy's mother is afraid he'll be drowned!

I—in this case I means every one who was once so fortunate as to be a boy on a farm and go a fishing—I used to enjoy fishing even more than I did my breakfast. If I could only go a fishing, I didn't care much about anything else, at all. I used to fish in brooks, and ponds, and everywhere else, with hook, with seine and with spear, but I don't think I ever got a cold in that way, [illegible]. I get them easily enough now. I'm very apt to get cold when I go down town to pay a little bill; and when it clears off suddenly and the wind chops round into the northwest. Most people think that's the wholesome quarter for the wind to come from, but a northwest wind most always gives me a chill.

I used to meet delight in fishing along the bank of some quiet stream with hook and line. I didn't care for any more company than the fish I was trying to catch. The supremest of all happiness was to get a bite,—a real hard bite,—not a mere tantalizing nibble. I used to despise the fish that would only nibble, just as though the bait wasn't good enough for them. And then, the fish that only nibble are hardly ever worth catching. They hang round and keep the big fish off—for the big fish don't seem to enjoy their company.

But a good sharp bite always sent a thrill through me,—a thrill that would have driven out any cold in Christendom,—and then I would wait, almost breathless, for the fellow to bite again. Often I would be tempted to pull up before he had got a good hold; and sometimes I would have to make him wait for me, while I fixed the bait. But when he was swimming off with it—I was sure of him. I pity the poor boy who never experienced the delight of such a moment. If you want to get a boy to Sunday school, or any other good place, just tell him he may go a fishing to pay for it the first rainy day, and if he has ever been a fishing, you'll be all right with that boy.

But when the fish was swimming off with it, the pole (they call them *rods* now, I think) would spring up of itself, almost, and—up the hook would go into the top of a tree.

Well, a good many hooks that went up that way are there yet, I guess. I don't remember that I ever succeeded in getting one down,—unless it broke. The pole would be too long, for one thing, [illegible] I could not reach the top. And then the bait would be all torn to pieces and the line all tangled, and the fish would have to wait,—till we would get discouraged, perhaps, and go off somewhere else. If one don't happen to have an extra hook in such cases, he might about as well go home then. But what did I care? If a boy means to go a fishing knows the price of hooks, and if by any means he gets money—as he most always does—he buys enough before he goes to last him all day.

But ah, the poor wriggling worms, the grasshoppers and other things! how much better it would have been for them if boys had never used such bait as Bloany did! It seems strange, now, what little savages we were! But then, we did it just as others had done it before us, and so I don't know as it is any great wonder, after all.

But we are a long way off the track of our story, which is also no wonder, considering that we have been a fishing. In view of that fact I trust the reader will pardon the digression; and as I have unconsciously spun out such a long chapter, I will now begin another.

[*To be continued.*]

OPPORTUNITY.

BY JOEL BENTON.

How brightly on the morn it lies!—
Purple monarch in disguise—
Hail him, crown him! if you wait,
'Twill forever be too late.

Youth, by May's enchantment led,
Dreams of rosier days ahead;
But only he who fronts the hour
Carves the spiral path to power.

Maiden with the pretty face!
All the world admires your grace,
Form, and sweetness. Bright Blue-Eyes!
Put no trust in "by and bys."

When the silver summons calls,
Stoutly speaks—'tis Fate befalls;
One moment turns each golden door,
And then it shuts forevermore!
—*Scribner for February.*

ALCIDOR;

—OR,—

THE POWER OF SONG.

It was the height of the "Reign of Terror" in Paris. A crowded audience was breathlessly listening to the favorite tenor, Alcidor.

"C'est magnifique! c'est charmant!"—"It is superb! ravishing!" was heard from pit, boxes, and gallery, as Alcidor was singing "O Richard! O mon Roi!"

And when he finished the beautiful song in the second act of the opera, "Un reve si doux?" the public enthusiasm could no longer be restrained. The house shook with thunders of applause. Even Robespierre's features were, for the moment, lit up with an agreeable smile.

The favorite seemed neither to notice the enthusiasm of the audience nor the smile of satisfaction on the countenance of the terrible Robespierre. His eyes were steadily fixed upon one of the boxes, in which sat the Marquise d'Anville. Vainly he sought to catch the glance of the marquise; she was deeply engaged in conversation with a gentleman who was sitting near her in the box, and seemed to be totally unconscious of the singer. But his ardent gaze at length aroused her; she seemed to recollect herself, and, leaning forward over the front of the box, waved him her handkerchief and fan; whilst he, beside himself, stretched out both arms towards her. The audience knew very well that the marquise was Alcidor's beloved; that he devoted his love, voice and life to her; and they honored the lady to whom Alcidor frequently alluded in his rapturous song as his guardian angel. The applause was now directed as much to the marquise as for the singer.

The next morning Alcidor was reclining on a couch, exhausted with the past evening's excitement, arrayed in a gorgeous silk dressing-gown, and with his feet thrust carelessly into a pair of Turkish slippers.

There was an air of agreeable confusion about the room. On a tamborine was the ermine mantle in which the singer had appeared on the previous evening. On a chair lay, carelessly huddled together, a Spanish dress, and a Gypsy costume. On a small table were a guitar and a dagger, whilst on the piano, where lay the opera score, stood bottles and champaign-glasses. Alcidor cast a quick glance round upon this elegant disorder; and a smile, which seemed self-satisfied, stole over his handsome features; then he leant his head back on the soft cushions of the couch and sank into a pleasant reverie.

A rustling at the door aroused him, and the next minute a sweet voice asked, "May I come in?" Alcidor started up, his countenance radiant with delight. He hastened to the door, opened it, and the marquise entered. The singer stood speechless with astonishment and joy at this unexpected visit; he kissed her hand, and was about to conduct her to a seat on the sofa, but the marquise who did not remark his embarrassment, hastily bolted the door, inquiring earnestly, "Can any one hear us?"

"No, no one," he replied, scarcely able to command his voice from emotion; and, falling on his knees, he exclaimed, "O Cecilia! to what do I owe the honor that you grace this wretched apartment with your presence? Thanks, ten thousand thanks, my titular goddess, my guardian angel, my beloved!"

"No so—not so!" said the marquise anxiously. "Listen, I beseech you. Some time since I gave into your custody a small box, of a few jewels, to take care of for me; may I now ask you to return it?"

Alcidor went to his bureau. The marquise watched him breathlessly as he sought for the box amongst books, notes, and letters; and when he found it, she could not repress a joyful scream. Quickly she pressed a spring; the lid flew open, and costly jewels were exposed to view.

"Look, Alcidor," said the marquise, excitedly; "this is all the property I possess, and you have saved it for me."

Alcidor kissed her outstretched hands. "O Cecilia!" exclaimed he, "[illegible] dazzling jewels. [illegible] Your eyes are my precious jewels, and your love my treasure, [illegible]"

The marquise was silent.

"Oh, say you still love me!" besought Alcidor. "Speak to me, I beseech you, the joy of my life!"

The marquise turned pale, her eyes filled with tears. Suddenly she flung herself at his feet, and sobbing with anguish, she sobbed forth: "O Alcidor! forgive me; I have deceived you!"

The singer drew back, and exclaimed: "You no longer love me!"

"Forgive me!" entreated the marquise, "Oh! do not look at me like that. Spurn me! kill me; but do not look at me like that."

Alcidor recovered his self-command. Stretching out his hands towards the marquise, he cried—"Stand up, madame! That is no true position for you!"

But the marquise replied—"I will not quit this lowly position until you have heard me. Listen to me patiently a moment. You remember the cruel outrages of the 10th of August. I saw my father and other neighbors slaughtered by the men whom you call the protectors of France. They forced me to be a witness, Alcidor, of that death by the guillotine. On that night they thrust me back again into my prison to be guillotined some other day. But that night I was set free. Count Roger obtained my pardon from Robespierre. I had disdained his love; but he saved my life, and was it not my duty to devote my life to him?"

Alcidor, as she went on speaking, covered his face with his hands. His low sobs alarmed the marquise, and the tears started into her eyes as she continued—

"I secretly became his wife; I could not love him, but I owe him my life, [illegible]."

"And wherefore did you marry him thus secretly?" said Alcidor, reproachfully.

"To prevent suspicion. Apparently he rescued me through the selfish motive of obtaining possession of my estate, which he could only obtain by marrying me. After our marriage, when he had incurred Danton's hatred, the marriage was still kept a secret, in order that I might not be included in the count's ruin."

"Rise, I implore you," said Alcidor, endeavoring to raise the marquise. "I forgive you all—everything."

The marquise followed him to the couch, on which Alcidor again flung himself, casting herself by his side, she continued—"Danton still remorselessly pursues my husband with his hatred; and only Robespierre can save him from the guillotine. Will you aid me?"

"Oh!" said Alcidor, trembling with agitation and anger, "I understand the whole matter. They have played with my feelings; they have let me think that my feelings were reciprocated; they have openly suffered it to be understood that it was so. And this has been done and allowed because they knew I was a favorite of the people, and that the beloved of the singer Alcidor would be safe, spite of her aristocratic rank, from the people's wrath. In their hearts they were laughing at the conceited fop who could be so vain as to flatter himself that he had won the love of the highborn marquise."

"Pardon!" she murmured.

"Madame," he said, suddenly turning towards her; "you may despise my love, but you dare not play with it!"

"Alcidor!" whispered the marquise, "time presses! My own life and my husband's are at stake. Danton has put the count's name on the list of the proscribed, and soon my name will be added. My estate is confiscated; these jewels, which, with a sorrowful foreboding, I entrusted to your charge, are now my only property. With them I must flee into Germany. My carriage is at the door. We must separate."

"Must I, indeed, lose you?" sorrowfully exclaimed the singer. "Cecilia, will you kill me?"

She took his hand, and murmured: "Alcidor, be a man, and teach me to do what I ought!"

"Be it so," said Alcidor, "since your safety depends upon it!"

"Thanks."

"Why do you not go?" he exclaimed, presently in a bitter tone.

"Oh! surely I am not deceived in you?" cried the marquise, clasping his hand. "Alcidor! remember I gave my hand to the count, as my protector and deliverer, before I ever saw you; and that since the time we met my life has been one series of tortures."

"See!" she continued, leading him to the window; "there is my carriage. There sits the count (disguised as a servant,) beside the valet. Mon Dieu! how the people are crowding round the carriage. Alcidor! you can and must save both myself and my husband."

"Come, then," said he, "if my heart breaks, I will save you both."

He led her down the staircase to the hall door. A crowd had surrounded the carriage; women, with dishevelled hair; men, shouting madly to each other.

"Unharness the horses?" cried a man. "Pull the servant from the box!" screamed a vixenish woman. The maddened crowd were proceeding to act upon the orders. At this moment, Alcidor stepped courageously forward. Springing into the carriage, he jumped upon the seat, to obtain a position in which every one could see him.

"My friends!" he cried in a loud voice. "Am not I one of you? How, then, can you prevent my beloved from setting forth on her journey to her country house?"

At the sound of the favorite's voice the faces of the mob brightened and they became suddenly quiet.

Alcidor, taking advantage of the impression he had made, quitted the carriage, and, handing in the marquise, stepped up on a high stone, and, following the inspiration of the moment, commenced the song, "Un reve si doux!"

The crowd, which had again begun to murmur when the marquise mounted into the carriage, became as if by magic, suddenly silent. They pressed nearer and nearer to the singer, who had never sung this song before so sweetly.

His pangs, his doubts, his grievance—his whole soul—breathed forth in the tones of his marvellous voice; and as he sung his face brightened, every one seemed to be instinct with life and meaning.

The people stood silently enraptured. It mattered not to them, now that the carriage began slowly to move; they willingly opened a passage to allow it to pass. Every look was fixed on Alcidor. Yes, this same crowd which had been thirsting for human blood, was now kept tranquil by the spell of the singer's voice. Gradually his voice grew feebler, and as the sound of the carriage wheels died away it ceased. He stepped down from the high stone on which he had been standing and covering his face with his hands retreated into the house. The people dispersed with shouts, and far into the night were to be heard in the streets the words of the song, "Un reve si doux!"

The salons of the Louvre were brilliantly illuminated. It was the birthday of the empress. In a small boudoir, at the end of the grand suite of reception rooms, Napoleon, with Josephine by his side, was sitting beneath a canopy; the chamberlains and generals standing by the folding-doors. Napoleon was in deep conversation with two gentleman standing near him. "Vraiment," he exclaimed, as his dark eyes glanced round the apartment like a flash of lightning, "I shall be angry with you, Talma; I came to Paris to repose, and you prevent my having any."

"He who can look upon our Scipio without emotion, must either be a god or a blockhead! It is true, sire," answered Talma.

Napoleon's face grew black; he looked at Talma, and said sharply, "An artist should not flatter! Do you not remember the old song, 'La flatterie es une calomnie?'" At this the emperor suddenly became silent, and turning to the other gentleman; "cannot you sing us that old song, Alcidor? [illegible] The people complain that you are capricious, Alcidor. [illegible] you will never now sing, 'Blondel's Song?' [illegible] Is it true that you refuse to sing 'Un reve si doux?'"

"Sire, I cannot. It is so closely bound up with many painful recollections that I should break down with emotion if I attempted to sing it," replied Alcidor.

The emperor impatiently shook his head, and said harshly—"Be a man, Alcidor."

"I have vowed solemnly," replied Alcidor, "never again to sing that song, sire, unless at my dying hour, or—"

Alcidor stopped, trembled; he pressed his lips firmly together, and looked into the distance.

The emperor's glance at the same moment had wandered through the folding doors into the salons, and, with a triumphant smile, he exclaimed, turning toward the empress—"Come, Josephine, let us welcome our guests."

All eyes followed the imperial couple as they slowly wended their way through the salons.

Alcidor stood for some time immovable as a statue. "It cannot be!" he said; "I cannot be mistaken. It must, at least, [illegible] forgotten the past."

So murmuring, he quitted the room, and mingled with the guests.

The emperor was conversing with a lady attired in mourning, whose expressive countenance bore traces of deep melancholy.

"Countess," said Napoleon, "you have returned to Paris only yesterday? Tell me something of the last moments of Count Roger."

"He died praying for his emperor—the deliverer of France."

"The prayer of a dying man," replied Napoleon, "has wonderful power to—Hark! what is that? Alcidor's voice singing, 'Un reve si doux?' Countess, what is the matter with you? You pale—you tremble."

"Permit me, sir, to withdraw," implored the countess, faintly, "I am ill."

"There must be some connection between your sudden illness and Alcidor's refusal just now to sing," said the emperor. "Follow me, countess," he added, kindly.

Trembling, the countess followed the emperor into the salon in which Alcidor was singing. He did not observe their entrance. Napoleon, with the countess on his arm, stepped up behind Alcidor, and with a wave of his hand motioned all the listeners back.

When Alcidor had finished, the emperor said, leaning over Alcidor's shoulder, "[illegible] That song must be sung at your dying hour, or—"

Alcidor turned quickly, tears glistening in his eyes. His glance met that of the trembling, happy countess, and he forgot to reply to the emperor.

Napoleon laughed. "Your story has been related to me, Alcidor; so that you need not read the language of your eyes. Countess, I hope you will make the dream a reality. To-morrow you must sing, 'Blondel's Song,' Alcidor."

Then the emperor quitted the room, and the lovers were alone.—*Selected.*

☞ A funny advertisement is found in a number of the Boston *Evening Post*, edited by Thomas Fleet, in 1785. "To be sold by the printer of this paper, the very best negro woman in this town. She has had the smallpox and measles, is as hearty as a horse, as brisk as a bird, and will work like a beaver."

Domestic Economy.

VALUABLE RECEIPTS.

LEMON PIES (RICH.)—Pare carefully the yellow rind from two lemons; then remove the thick white substance which grows next the rind, it being a very indigestible and useless article; then squeeze the juice into a bowl and remove the seeds; chop the rind and the remainder of the lemons very fine and add to the juice. Add also, two well beaten eggs and two slightly heaping cups of sugar, mix well, line a plate with a rich crust, with several layers of crust around the edge, which must be made to adhere to each other by the use of a little water. Bake without a cover.

"HE LEADETH ME."

BY REV. E. B. RUSSELL.

[New York Observer.]

Upon my chamber's pictured wall,
Before my couch this text I see,
Where first and last mine eyes must fall.
The blessed words—
He leadeth me!

The dawn's bright rays the sentence show,
That so may waking joyous be;
At midnight in the firelight glow
The shining words—
He leadeth me!

It tells how all the day my Lord
Lights all my paths, His will to see,
And when I sleep keeps watch and ward:
The guardian words—
He leadeth me!

In health, as happy moments fly
When the sweet chords of life agree,
Or when in pain or grief I sigh:
The precious words
He leadeth me!

How dear the hand that wrought this text
In love, that I might daily see,
If joyful, sad; serene, perplext,
The tender words—
He leadeth me!

Be it the motto of my life,
In mart or field, on land or sea;
My conquering song in death's dread strife,
The triumph words—
He leadeth me!

Anecdotes.

☞ Nothing does a doctor so much good as to prescribe an ocean voyage for a sick man who can't raise enough money to pay his street-car fare down town.

☞ "Pompey, why am de cross colored baby like de Connecticut valley?" "Gibs er up, Jonas. Why am it?" "Why, one am colored yellow, ain't it, and ain't de other a colored yeller, too?"

☞ Josh Billings, in his "Farmers' Allminax" for the new year, thoughtfully observes: "The world all praze the philosophers, but toss their pennies into the caps of the monkeys."

☞ When a butcher marries the daughter of a cattle drover, their friends should be included among the wedding presents "Hogg's Tales," the "Works of Bacon," and "Irish Bulls," bound in calf. They shouldn't consider such gifts slightly personal.—*Worcester Gazette.*

☞ Stout elderly man, on Margate jetty to young and gentlemanly stranger who had just saved the former's wife from drowning: "Sir, I wish to show you my gratitude, but as you won't accept money, I will make you a present of a piece of good advice. Never eat sausages in summer. I knows what they are made of—I'm a pork butcher."

☞ "Are you engaged?" said a gentleman to a young lady from Marysville, at a party the other evening, "but if that Pete Johnson thinks I'm going to sit here and let him squeeze that freckle-faced Wilkins girl's hand all the evening, he'll be mistaken, solitaire or no solitaire!" The gentleman explained and went out to get air.—*San Francisco News Letter.*

☞ "I TOLD YOU so!"—"Wife! wife! our cow's dead—choked with a turnip." "I told you so. I always know'd she'd choke herself with them turnips." "But it was a pumpkin—a darned big one." "Wal, it's the same thing. I don't know how it is, but nobody but a ninny like you would feed a cow on pumpkins that wasn't chopt." "The pumpkins was chopt. And 'twant the pumpkins neither that choked her. 'Twas the tray—the end on't is sticking out of her mouth now." "Ugh! ugh! There goes my bread tray. No longer ago than yesterday, I told you the cow would swallow that tray!"

VEGETINE

ST. VINCENT SCHOOL, TROY, N. Y., Oct. 5, 1871.

DR. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—We gratefully give you [illegible] for your generous donation of your Vegetine [illegible] to the orphans. [illegible] "worn out," [illegible] of the face, or the whole body. By taking this Vegetine, [illegible] health [illegible]. May God bless you for your kindness to the orphans.

Respectfully and gratefully,

SISTERS OF CHARITY.

HARASSING DREAMS.—An abnormal excitement of the brain and nervous system is the direct cause of sleeplessness, or as of harassing nocturnal dreams. VEGETINE [illegible] all such cases, when taken just before going to bed.

VEGETINE

For all Ladies.

WHO ARE SUFFERERS.

CINCINNATI, O., March 28, 1878.

MR. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—I have taken several bottles of your Vegetine for Female Weakness. It is a justice to the medicine, and to all ladies who are sufferers from this complaint, I will recommend the Vegetine. I have been benefited by it very much; indeed, it is an excellent medicine.

MARY E. MEREDITH,
180 Eastern Avenue.

FEMALE WEAKNESSES.—VEGETINE acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs, allays inflammation, cleanses and cures ulceration, and regulates the bowels. [illegible] in fact, there is no [illegible] VEGETINE [illegible] its cure, as in what is termed Female Weakness. It has never failed [illegible].

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

jan25-eow2t

BISHOP SOULE'S LINIMENT

Is a POSITIVE CURE for Sciatica, Rheumatism Neuralgia, Spinal Complaint, Contracted Cords, Lame Back, Sprains, &c. [illegible] given up by Physicians. TRY IT. IT WILL CURE YOU. Always procure large bottle for severe cases. Large bottles $1.50, small bottles 75 cents. Sold by Druggists. F. W. RYDER & SON, Proprietors, Boston Mass. Send for "HOUSEHOLD CASE BOOK."

my4-6

NO MORE RHEUMATISM

Gout or Gravel.

Schlumberger's French Salicylates, Infallible and Harmless.

Relief within 12 hours, cure in 4 days.

$1 per box, freight paid. L. A. Paris & Co., General Agents, U. S., 24 Sixth Avenue, N. Y. All other reputed [illegible] are imitators of them. A. C. L. Thiery, Special Agent for N. E., 309 Washington Street, Boston. [illegible] by SMITH, DOOLITTLE & SMITH, 26 Tremont Street, Boston.

YOUR attention is invited to various improvements in Wax Work, prominent among which is the Rubber Wax, possessing those requisite qualities of flexibility, tenacity, adhesiveness and purity of color. [illegible] Preservatives for Ferns, Smilax, etc. [illegible] Shades, Decalcomanie, Diaphanie, Wax Statuary, etc. Flowers Preserved. L. R. SPRINGER, 132 Tremont St., Boston. dec21

CARD BUYERS. Attention! Send 10c. and a 3c. stamp and I will send you 40 cards, including Marble, Snowflake, Plaid, Damask, Oriental, Gold Ore, Basket, Morning Glory, Birds' Nest, Embossed, etc. [illegible] HOW you can MAKE MONEY. Get 14 names at 10c. each, [illegible] and 40 cards to your address, [illegible] invested. F. W. GARDINER, Lynn, Mass. jan11-4t

50 Perfumed Chromo & Snowflake cards in elegant case, name in gold, 10c. DAVIDS & Co., Northford, Ct. jan11-

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland Maine. feb3

From the Hon. Thurlow Weed,

ENDORSING

DR. RADWAY'S

R. R.

REMEDIES,

After Using Them Several Years.

NEW YORK, Jan. 4, 1877.

DEAR SIR:—Having for several years used your medicines, doubtingly at first, but after experiencing their efficacy, with full confidence, it is no less a pleasure than a duty to thankfully acknowledge the advantages we have derived from them. The pills are resorted to as often as occasion requires, and always with the desired effect. The Ready Relief cannot be better described than it is by name. We apply the liniment frequently and freely, almost invariably finding the prominent relief. Truly yours,

DR. RADWAY. [Signed] THURLOW WEED.

Radway's Ready Relief

CURES THE WORST PAINS IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES.

NOT ONE HOUR

After reading this advertisement need any one

SUFFER WITH PAIN!

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

IT WAS THE FIRST AND IS

THE ONLY PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pain, allays Inflammation, and cures Congestion, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs by one application.

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

Inflammation of the kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diptheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains and Frost Bites.

The application of the READY RELIEF to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure **Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.**

Travellers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fever (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS,) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle.

Strong Testimony from Honorable George Starr as to the Power of Radway's Ready Relief in a Case of Sciatic Rheumatism.

No. 3 VAN NESS-PLACE, NEW YORK.

DR. RADWAY: With me, your Relief has worked wonders. For the last three years I have had frequent and severe attacks of sciatica, sometimes extending from the lumbar regions to my ankles, and, at times, in both lower limbs.

During the time I have been afflicted I have tried almost all the remedies recommended by wise men and fools, hoping to find relief, but all proved to be failures.

I have tried various kinds of baths, manipulations, outward applications of liniments, too numerous to mention, and prescriptions of the most eminent physicians, all of which failed to give me relief.

Last September, at the urgent request of a friend (who had been afflicted as myself,) I was induced to try your remedy. I was then suffering fearfully with one of my old turns. To my surprise and delight the first application gave me ease, after bathing and rubbing the parts affected, leaving the limb in a warm glow, created by the Relief. In a short time the pain passed entirely away, although I have slight periodical attacks approaching a change of weather. I know now how to cure myself, and feel quite master of the situation. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is my friend. I never travel without a bottle in my valise. Yours truly, GEO. STARR.

RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
DIPHTHERIA,
INFLUENZA,
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
RELIEVED IN FEW MINUTES,
BY RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

For headache, whether sick or nervous; rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys; pains around the *liver, pleurisy, swellings of the joints*, pains in the bowels, chilblains and frost bites, heartburn and pains of all kinds, Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure. Price 50 cents.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

CHANGES AS SEEN AND FELT

As they daily occur after using a few doses.

1. Good spirits, disappearance of weakness, languor, melancholy; increase and hardness of flesh and muscles, etc.
2. Strength increases, appetite improves, relish for food, no more sour eructations or waterbrash, good digestion, calm and undisturbed sleep, awaken fresh and vigorous.
3. Disappearance of spots, blotches, pimples; the skin looks clear and healthy, the urine changed from its turbid and cloudy appearance to a clear sherry or amber color; water passes freely from the bladder through the urethra without pain or scalding; little or no sediment; no pain or weakness.
4. Marked diminution of quantity and frequency of involuntary weakening discharges (if afflicted that way), with certainty of permanent cure. Increased strength exhibited in the secreting glands and functional harmony restored to the several organs.
5. Yellow tinge on the white of the eyes, and the swarthy, saffron appearance of the skin changed to a clear, lively, and healthy color.
6. Those suffering from weak or ulcerated lungs or tubercules will realize great benefit in expectorating freely the tough phlegm or mucous from the lungs, air-cells, bronchi or windpipe, throat or head; diminishing the frequency of cough; general increase of strength throughout the system; stoppage of night sweats and pains and feeling of weakness around the ankles, legs, shoulders, etc; cessation of cold and chills, sense of suffocation, hard breathing and paroxysm of cough on lying down or arising in the morning. All these distressing symptoms gradually and surely disappear.
7. As day after day the SARSAPARILLIAN is taken new signs of returning health will appear; as the blood improves in purity and strength disease will diminish and all foreign and impure deposits, nodes, tumors, cancers, hard lumps, etc., be resolved away and the unsound made sound and healthy; ulcers, fever sores, chronic skin diseases gradually disappear.
8. In cases where the system has been salivated, and Mercury, Quicksilver, Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.
9. If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases, however slow may be the cure, "feel better," and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing, or even keeping its own, is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient "feel better" every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength, and flesh.

The great power of this remedy is in diseases that threaten death—as in

CONSUMPTION

of the Lungs and Tuberculous Phthisis, Scrofula, Syphiloid Diseases, Wasting, Degeneration, and Ulceration of the Kidneys, Diabetes, Stoppage of Water, (instantaneous relief where catheters have been used, thus doing away with the painful operation of using these instruments), dissolving stone in the Bladder, and in all cases of

Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys,

in Chronic cases of Leucorrhea and Uterine diseases.

In tumors, nodes, hard lumps, and syphiloid ulcers; in dropsy; in venereal sore throat, ulcers and in tubercles of the lungs; in gout, dyspepsia, rheumatism, rickets; in mercurial deposits—it is in these terrible forms of disease, where the human body has become a complete wreck, and where every hour of existence is torture, where this great remedy challenges the astonishment and admiration of the sick. It is in such cases, where all the pleasures of existence appear cut off from the unfortunate, and by its wonderful, almost supernatural agency it restores the hopeless to a life and new existence where this great remedy stands alone in its might and power.

In the ordinary skin diseases that every one is more or less troubled with, a few doses will, in most cases, or a few bottles in the more aggravated forms, work a permanent cure.

Those afflicted with chronic diseases should purchase a package containing one dozen bottles. Price $10 per dozen, or $5 per half dozen bottles, or $1 per bottle. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S

REGULATING PILLS,

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the bowels, Piles, and all Derangement of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffering Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Sudden flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of Radway's Pills will free the system from all the above named disorders. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Druggists.

READ

"FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to **RADWAY & CO.** **No. 32 Warren, corner Church Street New York.**

☞ Information worth thousands will be sent you.

nov23

HEALY'S

TONIC PILLS.

The Pure Aromatic Vegetable Compound called Healey's Tonic Pills,

Is a positive and permanent cure for Falling of the Womb, Displacements, Ulceration, Sterility, sense of Dragging Weight in the Pelvis, Back Ache, and Painful Chronic Uterine Weaknesses so common to our best female population. The Pills are free from opium, and all minerals, but give rest and sleep such as opiates never produce, refreshing, and natural. They never fail to relieve Enlargement, Bloat, Ulceration and Inflammation. Prolapsus *always* yield to them. They revitalize the whole system, and are equally good for all weaknesses of the male sex. They impart strength and vitality, and remove all exhaustion caused by brain labor, and sickness. There is nothing in the world that will so soon restore the vital power and give health.

This medicine cannot be too highly praised, or overestimated. It is sure to regulate all functions of the womb disturbed by debility or cold, but it will not deteriorate nor undermine the constitution, or produce abortive results. It restores the weak, strengthens the feeble, and helps women to acquire health which will render the duties of wife and mother the highest of earthly joys. Thousands of women throughout the country have, and will vouch for the truth of these statements. If you desire fuller information of the value of this medicine, send stamp for "GUIDE TO HEALTH," or call at our office and read hundreds of letters from Ladies who have been cured by **HEALY'S TONIC PILLS** after having doctored in vain for years.

Pills mailed, post-paid, upon receipt of

Price..................$1.00 per box,
Or, 6 boxes for..................$5.00.

Address all letters or orders to

H. F. THAYER,

30 Tennyson St., Boston, Mass.,

Near Providence Depot.

☞ Sold by Druggists.

GENERAL AGENTS—WEEKS & POTTER, No. 360 Washington St., and G. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover St., Boston. aug31

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

Vegetable Compound

Is a Positive Cure for all those Complaints and Weaknesses Peculiar to Women.

There are thousands of women now living in the United States in good health, who, before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, had been invalids for years, and had tried vainly and ineffectually all the resources of medical art, which physicians of the different schools could summon to their aid.

THE SUFFERINGS OF WOMEN.

Uterine diseases are not incurable; but when properly treated they yield kindly to medication, as the disposition of all such affections is to get well; nothing being needed but proper medical assistance to encourage the forces of recuperation to overcome the assaults of disease.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND

is a positive cure for all those painful complaints and weaknesses peculiar to women. It restores the blood to its natural condition, directs the vital powers aright, strengthens the muscles of the uterus, and lifts it into its place, and gives it tone and strength, so that the cure is radical and entire. It strengthens the back and pelvic region; it gives tone to the whole nervous system; it restores displaced organs to their natural position. That feeling of *bearing down*, causing pain, weight, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

The patient, who before could walk but a few steps and with great pain, can, after the use of this remedy, walk several miles without discomfort. It permeates every portion of the system and gives new life and vigor. It removes dyspepsia, faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It will cure entirely the worst forms of Falling of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa, Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration, Irregularities, Flooding, &c. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor. For the cure of kidney complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

so common to our best female population, are generally manifested by the uneasy, restless sensations of the patient. The stomach and nervous system are all sympathetically disordered in most diseases of the uterus. There is also a dull, heavy pain constantly felt in the lower portion of the back, or a severe burning and sharp pain that is almost unendurable; a soreness through the loins, pubis, or lower portion of the abdomen and through the upper portion of the thighs; nausea in the stomach is of frequent occurrence; pain and giddiness in the head, a sense of confusion or weakness, and constant running from one or both eyes sometimes follows as a sympathetic symptom of diseased uterus; and with the weakness of the muscles there is a constant bearing down pain, a pulling from the bowel that renders it very painful to walk or stand for any length of time.

It is impossible for a woman, after a faithful course of treatment with this medicine, to continue to have weakness of the uterus, and thousands of women to-day cherish grateful remembrances of the help derived from the use of this remedy.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

LIVER PILLS

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver.

These Pills are specially *adapted* to the needs of the Stomach and Liver, the derangements of which they prevent and cure. They are excellent in conjunction with the Vegetable Compound, especially in those cases where the complaints that are peculiar to woman are attended with Constipation and a sluggish Liver. In such cases these Pills enable the Vegetable Compound to do its work more speedily and effectually. They are purely vegetable, and perfectly harmless.

These remedies are prepared by Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., who will freely answer all letters of inquiry. Six bottles of the Vegetable Compound sent by Express on receipt of $5.00. Pills sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Address Mrs. LYDIA E. PINKHAM,

No. 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass.

☞ **Enclose Stamp for Circulars.**

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. aug31

Cheap and Valuable

Substitute for Cream Tartar and Soda, Yeast, ordinary Baking Powder, etc.

Prof. Horsford's

BREAD PREPARATION

Makes light, sweet, palatable and nutritious Bread, Biscuit, Cakes, etc., and costs less than Cream Tartar or ordinary Baking Powder.

It makes bread, etc., that are sweet and moist when cold.

It requires much less shortening than other articles.

It has a health-giving influence and supplies the system with that for which there is a constant demand.

It costs much less than the articles for which it is a substitute.

If your grocer has not got it send a three cent stamp to the manufacturers for a sample.

Manufactured according to the directions of Prof. E. N. Horsford, by the Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I. jan4-4t

QUINCY MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Cash Fund, January 1, 1878, over **$370,000** Surplus over re-insurance **$160,000.** All losses paid in full. Dividends paid on every expiring policy; 50 per cent. on 5 years, 30 per cent. on 3 years, and 20 per cent. on all others.

None but the safer classes of property written.

ISRAEL W. MONROE, *President.*

CHAS. A. HOWLAND, *Secretary.*

BOSTON OFFICE,

NO. 27 STATE STREET.

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Stable Manure.

Wood Ashes and other Fertilizers

Constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest market rates.

W. H. DOLE.

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TEETH $10 per set *Warranted.* Filled from 50c. upwards. Extracted with gas, 75c. All work done in the best manner. DR. SARGENT, 99 Court st., corner of Hanover, Room 7 dec14-13t

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SUI GENERIS

Demonstrated best by HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL WORLD'S EXPOSITIONS FOR TWELVE YEARS; viz.: at PARIS, 1867; VIENNA, 1873; SANTIAGO, 1875; PHILADELPHIA, 1876; TWO HIGHEST MEDALS at PARIS, 1878; and GRAND SWEDISH GOLD MEDAL, 1878. Only American Organs ever awarded highest honors at any. Sold for cash or installments. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES with new styles and prices, free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., BOSTON, NEW YORK, or CHICAGO.

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D. P. R.

The only Sure Cure For the Piles.

THIS is an old English remedy that has been in use in this country for the last half century. There are two things we claim for it. 1st. That it is a sure cure for the Piles. 2d. That it is the only article that will effect a permanent cure.

The proprietor trusts it will be found, on trial, that

DEXTER'S PILE REMEDY,

is all it pretends to be, a specific for the Piles.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

GEO. A. D. STICKNEY.

123 Essex St., Salem, Mass.

GENERAL AGENTS.—GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO. 38 Hanover Street, Boston.

☞ If your Druggist does not keep it, it will be sent Free on receipt of Price, 50 cents. nov2-26t

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je15-52tos **Bankers**, 17 Wall St., N. Y.

60 *Chromo and Perfumed Cards*, [no 3 alike.] Name in Gold and Jet, 10c. CLINTON BROS., Clintonville, Ct. sep14

16 BEAUTIFUL 6x8 Oleographs in French oil color for 50 cts.; 40 for $1.00, or 100 for $2.00. The choicest and best yet published. Twenty sheets embossed ornaments for decorating pottery, etc., for $1.00; 8 sheets for 50 cts.; very choice assortment of Birds, Flowers, Ferns, Japanese Butterflies, etc. All the above prepaid. J. LATHAM, No. 2 Moreland St., Roxbury Mass. mh16